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FOREIGN.

From Douglas Jerrold's Newspaper.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

CIVIL WAR—INSURRECTION IN PARIS.

The correspondent of the *Daily News*, dating from Paris, Friday, half-past eleven, A. M. June, 23d, makes th following statement:—

"It is known that about 12,000 men were found in the Ateliers Nationaux, who had been attracted from the Provinces by the wages offered by the Government.—These men being required to return to their departments were advised by their comrades to resist, being told that they would be maltreated on their arrival. Yesterday morning a body of about 400 went in procession to the Luxembourg, requiring to speak to the Executive Commission. M. Marie having consented to receive a deputation, five of them were admitted. One of them attempted to address M. Marie, but he refused to hear him, alleging that he had been an active party in the affair of the 15th of May; and, addressing another, he said, 'You are not the slaves of that man—you can state your own grievances.' After having listened with attention, M. Marie assured them that the Government was occupied with their wants. It seems that on going back to their fellows they distorted the expression of M. Marie, and said they had been termed 'slaves.' The mob then cried, 'A bas Marie!' 'A bas le commission executive!' 'A bas l'Assemblée!' Some of them forced their way into the church, probably with an intention of sounding the tocsin, but the doors were speedily closed. They then went to the quays of the Rues du Vieux Colombier, De St. Dominique and Du Bac. They then traversed the various quarters, and increased as they proceeded. In the evening they stationed themselves in the Place de Bastile and La Barriere du Trone. Some Commissaries of Police endeavoured to disperse them, but they cried, 'Vive Napoleon! Vive l'Empereur! à bas Marie! Nous resterons!'

"Barricades have been formed at the Porte St. Denis and Porte St. Martin.

"The Government now ordered out some troops.

"Before midnight the attroupements augmented at various points. The environs of the Hotel de Ville, of the Luxembourg, the Boulevards, and the quarters of St. Martin, St. Denis, and Le Temple, were all thronged with multitudes of operatives.

"At eight o'clock the square of the Pantheon was filled with several thousands, who marched with banners to the Faubourg du Temple, where they were joined by large bodies of ouvriers.

"Measures of precaution were taken during the evening. The National Guard were called out by 'convocation á domicile.' Numerous detachments of troops were stationed at the Luxumbourg. At ten o'clock a squadron of dragoons and several companies of the troops of the line bivouacked on the Place de Hotel de Ville. At eleven o'clock a batallion of the line took possession of the court of the Prefecture of Police. The peristyle of the Palais de Justice was guarded by the Guard Mobile. The Assembly was filled with troops. A service of '*surveillance extraordinaire*' was established, named Paris. Everywhere the armed force was very numerous.

PARIS ON FRIDAY.

"Yesterday's work," says the *Démocratic Pacifique* of Saturday morning, "was bloody as a battle field. It has hidden, under a cloud of blood, the halo of fraternity and of sublime moderation preserved unto the inauguration of the second French Republic. It was truly a day of civil war. God grant that it be the last!"

The prayer was unheard. It was *not* the last. From the further details which have reached us we give full particulars of the combat—which the word used by nearly all the French journals—*desolated* Paris. The contest differed in very many respects from those which have hitherto prevailed. There was more of the spirit of brigandage among the insurgents. There was more desire to take advantage, at the earlier stages of the contest especially, and shoot down the troops from an ambush; more firing from houses or from any shelter. There seems too—a very bad sign—to have been more craving after strong drink. There is a class of Parasians who lack but *that* to make them fiends incarnate. It has been recently said that in Robespierre's days excitement did much, but that more brandy was consumed by his creatures and given to the rabble than is generally supposed.

"Drink and be mad then, 'tis your country calls"—

and well—as regards madness—was the call responded to. It is notorious that Henriot, who at one period was the military commandant of Paris, was a drunkard. There was too, we may remark, but that has happened in Paris before, an absence of any ostensible leader.

THE BARRICADES.

It is said that the Executive Government were informed on Thursday night that there would be an outbreak on the following day, and many have blamed them for remissness. It may be said in their excuse, if not in their justification, that there is no doubt of such intimations being so common, that they might not believe "the wolf" was really at hand. As early as nine in the morning some fifty men, in the convenient blouse, formed a barricade at the Porte St. Denis; it was constructed in the usual way, of an omnibus and other vehicles, backed by a buttress of paving stones. About the same time a body of 200 men traversed some of the streets in the neighbourhood, crying "To arms! to arms! they are slaugtering our brethren." The shops were closed in consequence of this clamour, but the workmen in general looked on with indifference. The insurgents at length formed a rendevous at the Porte St. Denis, and were regaled at a well-known wine shop there, not with wine, but brandy. This was also the case in many other quarters. The *rappel* was now beaten in the adjoining streets, a body of National Guards, notmore than thirty men, escorting four drummers. They advanced with arms reversed showing that nothing hostile was meant, but within a few paces of the barricade they were met by a fire from behind it. At the same moment a discharge was made on them in flank from neighbouring houses, which had been forcibly taken possession of by the insurgents; ten National Guards fell, and their comrades retreated. At the noise of this firing about 100 National Guards spontaneously and boldly advanced, but in disorder, on the barricade. They were received by a well-sustained fire from men sheltered by the barricade, and within the houses, while the insurgents, finding their superiority in force, made a *sortie* to the number of 300 to 400 on the National Guard, who being taken between two fires had not time to form into rank, and were obliged to disperse. Soon after the second legion of the National Guard arrived. They had no orders, but the dead bodies of their comrades were before them, and the fire of the insurgents continued. These brave fellows took a decided course. Deploying by ranks, they fired in platoons, and soon thinned the ranks of the insurgents who guarded the barricades. Many of the National Guards were killed or dangerously wounded. A strong detachment of infantry came to support them. The action on the part of the assailants became energetic, and soon the National Guards and the soldiers of the line carried the barricades at the point of the bayonet, entered the houses that had been occupied by the *emeutiers*, and drove out the insurgents. At this time large forces arrived. A strong column under General Lamoriciére came by forced march. The struggle was ended, but it cost dear; about fifteen dead of the National Guard were carried away, their comrades grieving loudly.

THE CRIES.

What took place at this particular barricade was repeated with greater or smaller loss of life in different parts of the city. The insurgents shouted—"Down with the National Assembly—with Lamartine—with Ledru Rollin—with Marie! Long live the Republic, democratic and social!" These were the chief cries, but others exclaimed, "Vive Napoleon!" and that pretty numerously. Others again, but few and faint, "Vive Henri Cinq!" But these were mere party cries.

"Fantasic as a woman's mood,
And fierce as frenzy's fever'd blood,
That many headed monster thing"—

the Parisian mob—which in this country is far too commonly confounded with the French *people*—poured forth fearful cries of "Bread or death!" Then was shouted "Death to Lamartine!" and to the other leaders once so popular, in fact, the names of the parties thus denounced could only be distinguished by their being familiar as household words. Some, however, could not be distinguished, and the most fearful cry of all was "Death to——! Death to——!" the name being lost in the roar of the crowd or noise of the musquetry.

KILLING BY SURPRISE.

As an instance of what we have said of this characteristic of the contest, we give the following from the correspondent of the *Daily News*:—

"About two, sinister rumours began to circulate. It was known that barricades had been commenced at the corner of the Rue Planche-Mibray, celebrated in the annals of Parisian insurrection, and that many of the armourers' shops had been pillaged on the quay. These facts induced the closing of the courts. From the top of the staircase of the 'Perron d'Honneur,' a crowd was seen in the Rue Constantine, and soon two barricades were constructed; bound by their orders, the Garde Mobile could not prevent this. Shots were heard in the direction of Notre Dame; an infamous attack was made there.—Some soldiers of the line were stationed, resting on their arms on the Petit-Pont. Considerable groups were formed round them, and some of the men composing them fired on the soldiers; four were killed and many were wounded; but before the troops had recovered from their surprise, the murderers had got away in the crowd."

LAMARTINE, ARAGO, AND OTHERS.

During the day's combatting the members of the Executive Committee exposed themselves boldly. At many barricades Argo presented himself and reasoned, or attempted to reason, with the people. His friends frequently feared that he would be killed, but the rabble seemed to respect his courage—courage, we may remark, of the very noblest character, as he exposed his own life in the hopes of preventing blood shed. In some instances he was loudly cheered.

During the greater part of the day Lamartine accompanied Gen. Cavaignac to the scenes of contest, the General having been slightly wounded. Pierre Bonaparte had his horse wounded by the side of Lamartine. M. Bixio, who in the National Assembly proposed that the members should take part with the National Guard, was shot, it is feared mortally. Clement Thomas was wounded in the thigh. Dornès, a representative, and one of the editors of the *National*, was also wounded.

CHARACTER OF THE INSURRECTION.

The insurrection of the present day (the *Morning Chronicle* correspondent writes on Saturday morning) is totally different from that of which the result was the revolution of February. In February the insurrection, though it broke out in the same part of the city as the present, the Porte St. Denis, spread towards, and was in fact almost confined to, the portion of Paris occupied by the mercantile and richer classes. The quarter of the Tuilleries, the Bourse, the Faubourg St. Honoré, the Chaussée d'Antin, and the rich outskirts of all that great district, were the scenes of the revolt. It was, in fact, an insurrection got up by a bourgeoisie dissatisfied with their Government, with the determination of getting reform, and if it turned out afterwards into a Republican revolution, the result was one certainly not intended by those who were authors and chief actors in it. The present insurrection is quite different. It is confined entirely to the working classes, to the 100,000 *ouvriers* who have for some months been employed in the *ateliers nationaux*, and who being now threatened with deprivation of that employment, their only means of support, at a period when all the ordinary sources of labour are destroyed, are driven by the desperation of hunger into rebellion. No doubt there are among these wretched labourers some who have other and far more culpable views, and who urge them on to their destruction; but the real combatants are the labouring classes, and their hope and object is the fallacious one of bettering their position. Yesterday the only flag shown were those of the national workmen, with the inscription "Work or Death." There were very few party cries In the whole course of the day the cry of "Vive. Napoleon!" "Vive Henri V.!" or even "Vive la Republique!" was very little to be heard on the side of the insurgents. The great cry was that of "Work at Paris!" so that whatever may arise ultimately from the present insurrection, the cry for bread and the dread of starvation was its real origin. It must not, however, be supposed that there were no cries but those for bread and labour. The exasperation the people naturally led them to execrate those whom they considered the authors of their evils, and occassionally "Down with the Executive! Down with the Assembly!—Down with Marie!" (who is peculiarly unpopular at the present moment, from a false report which has got among the insurgents that he called the *ouvriers* slaves) were to be heard, mixed with cries for "the red Republic" and for "Barbes."

THE INSURGENTS. THE "HOLY" GUILLOTINE.

The insurgents, which term comprises, I believe, the whole force of the Sections and of the Communists, fight with a courage, a coolness, and at the same time an enthusiasm that would immortalize men in a good cause. The *exaltés* believed that the Republic was not proceeding in the true line, and determined on putting an end to the "pale" Government of M. Lamartine and his colleagues, and on replacing it by the *République Rouge*. They have notoriously been long engaged in preparations for establishing the Republic of 1792, with its guillotine and other appendages of horrible memory, and but for the premature occurrence of the 15th of May might untimately have succeeded.—*Times' Correspondent.*

THE NIGHT OF FRIDAY.

The correspondent of the *Daily News* gives the following account:—

"We have passed a terrible night. None, save those who have been on a battle-field, or in a city attacked by an enemy, can have an adequate idea of it. The *générale* continued to be beaten in all quarters till mid-night.—Nothing could exceed the terror that was everywhere spread. Cavalry and artillery passed at full gallop every moment along the Boulevard. About midnight these troops drew up for the night along the sides of the street, the cavalry dismounted and bivouacked on the footways. At two in the morning I made a promenade of this scene, which certainly was one of the most remarkable I have ever witnessed. The soldiers, who had been on duty from a very early hour, completely overcome, were extended everywhere on the footpath sleeping, having their helmet and sword laid beside them. Some tended their horses, who in thousands occupied the carriage road. This state of things continued until three, when the trumpets and drums again sounded, the cavalry and artillery mounted, and infantry formed, and marched off to another scene. In the course of half an hour discharges of cannon and musketry began to be heard, and this continued until seven, when silence again prevailed."

SATURDAY IN PARIS.

The accounts of the slaughters and doings of this day are contradictory, besides that they are to a remarkable degree vague, nor indeed do we see how it could be otherwise. Those who mingled in the strife, or who witnessed it from any particular point, saw but a confused scene of carnage, and were ignorant of what was going on elsewhere. We believe that the following details will be found authenic.

FURTHER CONFLICTS.

Whether from fatigue, from a dislike to pursue the work of slaughter, or whatever cause does not appear, but the authorities and the National Guard on the earlier part of Saturday seem to have been strangely passive. The insurgents mustered and encouraged each other: "We are starving," some said, "and may as well die fighting. To arms! to arms!" Up to about noon, strange as it appears, these men's labours were not interfered with, and they laboured incessantly, like men whose souls were in their work; men foolishly, recklessly struggling for some change, they neither knew nor cared what. General Cavaignac (our report of the proceedings of the National Assembly will show) was invested with dictatorial powers on Friday evening, and he seems to have thought that on Saturday the time had come when no consideration but that of how to conquer should be entertained. Still, we are glad to announce, the French authorities were averse to shed more blood; and it was not until all other means seemed unavailing that artillery, rockets, and all the deadlier appliances of warfare were called into play. Whilst, however, the troops were inactive, the insurgents had erected very formidable barricades, some of them fifteen feet high, with ample means of shelter, and as the pavements were torn up, pursuit was difficult by cavalry, besides that men were lying in ambush to fire at the troops, either horse or foot. Among the most murderous combats was the attack on the barricades of the Rue des Filles du Calvaire. Rue d'Angouleme, near the canal, and Rue Boucherat. The Garde Mobile, seconded by the 6th legion of the National Guard, and by the troops of line, displayed extraordinary bravery. Cannon had to be employed to force these erections, and a number of young Gardes Mobiles, slinging their muskets, over their shoulders, rushed, sword in hand, towards the houses from which the firing continued. Some persons were made prisoners. The National Guards sustained cruel losses in these attacks, in which the insurgents, firing from under cover, could aim with greater precision. Between three and four a terrible conflict took place in the Rue de Faubourg Poissonnière. A barricade erected near the Rue Richer was left undefended, but at another very strong one above the barracks, where the Rues de Bellefonds and Lafayette branch off, all the force of the insurgents was concentrated. The number of armed insurgents here was considerable, and all obeyed with a certain regularity the orders of a person in the uniform of a National Guard. The Garde Mobile were the first to arrive and occupy the whole width of the street; soon after the 7th Light infantry followed, accompanied by a numerous detachment of the National Guard. The officer commanding the troops placed himself with his men at the head of the attack, the Garde Mobile next, then the National Guard. The summonses to surrender or disperse having been disregarded, the attack commenced; the insurgents replying to the regular discharges of the troops by firing not only from the barricade, but from the Rues de Bellefonds and Lafayette. Eventually they were compelled to fly, but not until they had caused a severe loss. A superior officer of the National Guard and a great many of the soldiers fell. The combat subsequently continued in the Rue Lafayette and the Rue de Bellefonds, in both of which many arrests were ultimately made. In the evening the Rues des Petits Hotels, du Faubourg Poissonnière, and Rochechourt, were blocked up by means of barricades, which were left undefended.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

Although the great majority of the accounts represent some degree of quiet, some cessation of slaughter on Saturday, other writers describe a different state of things, as appears in a private letter from Paris, inserted in the *Daily News*. The discrepancy may be thus accounted for—the battle raged in some parts, and there was a pause in others.

BARRICADES OF DEAD BODIES.

"In the evening of Friday it was known that the Minister-of-War, General Cavaignac, had been entrusted with full power to act, and he did so with energy, for on Saturday morning, as early as a quarter to three, we were all awakened by the thundering of cannon in all parts of the city. It was frightful. The revolution was nothing to it. We could not sleep, and up I got; of course every one was in a similar state of alarm. From that hour till four on Saturday afternoon, there was one incessant roar of artillery. In the interval news reached us that the insurgents had gained possession of the Hotel de Ville, after a frightful struggle of three hours; they kept possession till two o'clock, at which hour it was re-taken by the line. Although the barricades were of gigantic strength and size, they could not stand against the artillery; and you may form some idea of the numbers that fell when I tell you that as soon as a barricade was destroyed they built another of the bodies of the victims, piled, or rather stacked, one across the other. Women assisted and even handled the muskets like fiends. In the Rue St. Jacques was one of the most frightful struggles. They took possession of all the houses, and among them the large establishment of La Belle Jardinière, where a bloody combat took place, and which ended by the artillery bringing it down about their ears. There are only about twenty bricks now standing of this once fine establishment. In the Rue St. Jacqus, higher up, they broke all the window-frames, threw them into the street, and made barricades at every window with the dead bodies. Out of an entire battalion of the Garde Mobile, which attacked this quarter only twenty-seven were left alive."

CHARACTER OF THE CONTEST.

We give the following particulars from the correspondent of the *Morning Post*, writing from Paris on Sunday morning:—

"Never has Paris witnessed such horrors as have been perpetrated within the last two days. The gay, the flaunting, joyous Paris, is now converted into a scene of woe and desolation. Mothers, like Rachel, are mourning for their children, their sons now lying in mutilated masses on the bloody barricades. In the Quartier St. Jacques, the blood poured down the gutters in torrents, and in many other quarters the pavement is now stained with blood and gore. The pluck, the perseverence, the indomtable heroism displayed by the insurgents, and in many cases by the assailants also, could only be extinguished by indiscriminate slaughter. Hundreds of them, naked to the waist, all stripped for the deadly strife, stood unmoved on the barricades amidst showers of bullets and *mitraille* poured upon them from the artillery, regardless of certain death, and close to the muzzles of the cannon. Nor were these *gamins de Paris* merely 'seeking the bubble reputation, even in the cannon's mouth,' for there they lie in heaps this morning—unwept, unhonoured, unclaimed, unheeded. There are numberless episodes of heroism, some of ferocity, which could be related; and these latter have all been perpetrated by women. A demon in female attire rushed into the Rue Rambuteau yesterday with a sharp knife, stole behind a Mobile Guard, seized him by the nose, and cut his throat from ear to ear. Many staff officers have been taken by the insurgents also, and were immediately hung in the cellars of the Pantheon, which was in the possession of the mob during the whole of yesterday. But at all the barricades women were amongst the most active, and at all the windows they were encouraging the insurgents, firing an occasional shot themselves from their 'coigns of vantage,' hurling the most hideous imprecations against the assailants, and waving their kerchiefs to incite the insurgents to fresh deeds of valour. The cannon was roaring still in the Foubourg du Temple at ten last night. The insurgents were well armed, well provided with ammunition, and entrenched behind the barricades, poured a murderous fire on their assailants.

'Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just,
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.'

These *ouvriers* felt themselves armed in panoply of proof in what they supposed to be their righteous cause. They were well organized; some person well versed in strategic manœuvres must have directed their movements. They concentrated their forces on either side of the Seine, in order to seize upon the Prefecture of Police and the Hotel de Ville, central citadels, from which they might have launched their decrees and extended their ramifications to other quarters of the capital. But Gen. Cavaignac at once saw their design, and adopted the necessary military precautions for frustrating this manœuvre; and this he has partly accomplished, at a frightful sacrifice.—I say partly, for this morning I saw the insurgents at the Barrière Roche-Chouart, still undaunted—still well provided with arms and ammunition—still shut up behind their hasty battlements, with the unflinching determination to do or die. The corner of every street is guarded; at nine we were all confined to our hotels, and I was conducted by the National Guards, after being closely searched, to ascertain whether I had any cartouches or bullets, from street to street, and frequently detained to be subjected to further examination. The precautionary proceedings were, however, not ineffectual, as several men in blouses were captured, some of them with large sums of money and bags of powder in their possession."

THE COMPOSITORS.

On Saturday afternoon it was reported that the journeymen compositors, taking alarm at some remarks made by the Ministers of Justice, had resolved to take arms against the Government if the slightest attempt were made to interfere with the liberty of the press, but an official note of the Government, declaring that no intention of this kind existed, being communicated, to them, they were tranquillised.

THE STREETS ON SATURDAY EVENING.

"The number of killed and wounded," writes the correspondent of the *Post*, "has not yet been ascertained, the former lay in heaps of hundreds, the latter by thousands. It is a sickening sight; pools of blood are yet about the streets, which look more like shambles than the Boulevards of the 'centre of civilisation.'"

The correspondent of the *Daily News* says:—"All circulation through the streets is interdicted, except to such as are armed as National Guards, or those who bear passes, or servants going for the necessary articles of provisions. All the shops are closed, except those where articles of food are sold, and of these the doors only are opened. The *portes-cochères* are also generally closed; vehicles from the Pompes Funèbres are seen passing everywhere to carry away the dead. Never was such a spectacle witnessed as Paris presents, except in the case of towns menaced with storming. I have just made a promenade, and find the streets nearly deserted except by the military. Soldiers, worn out with fatigue, are extended sleeping on the footways."

AN INCIDENT.

At eight on Saturday morning a man in a blouse mounted on a splendid black horse, arrived at a gallop on the Boulevard des Italiens, coming from the side of the Madeleine. He went up to a picket of the National Guard and the Garde Mobile, stationed at the corner of the Rue Grange Batelière, discharged two pistols on the ranks, and went off as fast he could. A National Guard fired at him, without hitting him. Immediately a colonel of Cuirassiers, accompanied by one his men, pursued him. Cries of "Stop him! stop him!" were heard from all parts. At the entrance of the Place Vendome the National Guard presented bayonets. The horse, being wounded, fell. The man was then arrested, and led to the post of the Etat Major. The discharge of his two pistols hurt no one.—*Morning Chronicle.*

BUTCHERIES, MUTILATIONS, ATROCITIES.

A dreadful act of butchery was committed about one by the insurgents at a barricade in the Faubourg St, Germain. They had taken five of the Garde Mobile prisoners, and held them apart without injury. Hearing, however, that the troops of the line were coming down in force, they determined to abandon the barricade, but at the same time they came to another terrible determination, which they forthwith carried into execution—they cut the throats of the five prisoners. The lifeless bodies of these lads, for none of them had exceeded the age of eighteen, were found still warm when the troops of the line and a party of the Garde Mobile came up. The rage of the soldiers on perceiving this murderous work was intense, and deep and loud were their vows of vengeance. In other places the insurgents showed the same villanous spirit; they killed men whom they had robbed after taking them prisoners, in some instances, no doubt, persons unmixed with the contest, drawn to it by curiosity; they cut off the hands of a captain of curiasseurs, and life ebbed slowly away. The Garde Mobile, to avenge the cowardly assassination of some prisoners, went into the house from which the shots were fired and threw the persons they found there out of the windows, saying "The wretches are not worthy of a musket shot!" It is painful and revolting to continue this narrative. *Galignani* asserts positively that on a barricade in the Faubourg St. Antonie the body of a Garde Républicaine in uniform was impaled, and the bowels taken out. In the Pantheon the bodies of several Gardes Mobiles were found hanging by the wrists, and pierced by swords and bayonet stabs. Not only were jagged bullets used, but others were made with fragments of copper and cast-iron. The feet of a dragoon were cut off, and he was replaced dying on his horse. The insurgents also pumped turpentine from a fire-engine in a house in the Faubourg Poissonnière, where there were National Guards and troops, and then tried to set the house on fire. Some of this devils' work was done on Sunday, but we give it all under this head to show the nature of the strife. There were, too, other atrocities perpetrated, which may not be more than alluded to. Each day brought worse tidings on his head.

CANNON IN THE STREETS.

The insurgents managed either by stealth or surprise, to get possession of many public and indeed private houses. The several barricades rendered access to such buildings by the troops very difficult, a work of time and blood. The insurgents had obtained possession of the Pantheon, which they defended with four pieces of cannon. They also seized the College Henry IV. behind it, and this church was the key of the position extending through the quarter St. Jacques to the Church of St. Severin.—According to the *Siécle*, 1,500 National Guards lay dead on Saturday in the Church of St. Severin, all having fallen in the struggle there. The Church St. Gervais, immediately behind the Hotel de Ville, had to be taken from the insurgents with cannon. The bridge of Notre Dame had to be swept by cannon, as well as the Quai aux Fleurs. A house of business, six stories high, called 'La Belle Jardinière' (the Moses and Son of Paris, but less splendid and extensive), on this quay was demolished by cannon-balls, It had been taken possession of by the insurgents.

THE WOMEN. BOILING OIL.

After being driven from the clothing establishment of the Belle Jarndiniere, the insurgents next got possession of the hospital of the Hotel Dieu, on which cannon was also brought to bear, by which the armed force gained possession of it and the adjoining houses. On the Place Maubert, after a combat of two hours, the insurgents were driven out, and took refuge at the top of the Rue St. Victor. The troops followed, and kept up a fire on them. In the Faubourg St. Marceau the insurgents defended their barricades with great obstinacy. At this point the women threw boiling oil and water from the windows on the troops, but on this day we heard of no vitrol; as it was the troops shouted loudly against such treachery and cowardice, which exasperated them savagely, and the people were the greater sufferers in consequence.

THE PANTHEON, ETC.

Here 1,500 insurgents had barricaded themselves and to dislodge them it was necessary to plant cannon, and break in the doors. This attack lasted for and hour and a half, when a breach was made, and the National Guards and the Line entered amidst a shower of balls, and made the insurgents lay down their arms. From the Church of St. Severin the insurgents were dislodged by the Garde Mobile, commanded by Gen. Desmosme, who fell dangerously wounded. A formidable barricade was erected on the Place de La Bastile, which was resolutely defended. Gen. Lamoriciere sent for reinforcements, but they could not be immediately sent him, and the attack was postponed.

STATEMENT OF M. PAYER.

After the Place du Pantheon was taken, the barricades of the Rue Vieille Estrapade, and the Rue Neuve St. Généviève were still to be forced. For five hours the cannon roared incessantly. The most dreadful carnage ensued; and it was not before four o'clock (the attack having commenced at one) that these streets were freed, and that a representative of the Ardennes, M. Payer, whose house had been invaded by the insurgents, could get out of his house and come to the Assembly. Among other horrible scenes M. Payer witnessed during the twelve hours he was detained at home, he related facts which proved that a great number of the insurgents were unfortunate men who had been led astray, and several had money in their pockets, and excited the others to fight by all kinds of evil reports. Many of them were poor workmen, driven to despair by that misery which they had endured for four months, and who replied to those who asked them what they were fighting for, "It is better to be killed with a bullet than to starve to death!" None of them, when drink was presented to them, would accept wine without water, and one of them, having killed a Mobile who had wounded his hand, began to cry like a child. Some of the leaders were constantly endeavouring to excite them by distributing to them strong liquors, and repeating the most odious stories. At one time they said the 11th Legion had just massacred a great number of them; at another, that 600 workmen had been sent from the *ateliers nationaux* to go and work at Fontainbleau, and that they had been received on their arrival by the *maire*, who told them they would not employ such *canaille*. M. Payer remarked that the leaders never exposed themselves, and disappeared at the least danger. It was with the greatest difficulty that prisoners could be protected from the effects of the violent exasperation of both the combatants and citizens before whom they passed at various points, when they were conducted to the depot of the Faubourg Poissonnière.

GOOD DEEDS OF WOMEN.

Fifty Gardes Mobiles posted in the Ecole de Droit were assailed on Saturday by the insurgents, who occupied the heights of St. Gènèviéve to the number of three or four thousand. Finding it impossible to defend themselves against such superior forces, they held council, and decided to capitulate. The capitulation was accepted, and they gave up their arms; but no sooner were they in the power of the insurgents that it was proposed to shoot them. Thanks, however, to the tears and supplications of the women who took part with the insurgents, they were allowed to escape.

SUNDAY IN PARIS.

The result of the contests of Saturday seems to have been that the insurgents were driven to the Faubourg St. Antoine, and again their proceedings were not interfered with, and again they worked incessantly. The whole of the Fabourg, a large portion of the Marais, and the Clos St. Lazare, intersected by very many barricades, were in possession of the insurgents—the barricades constructed with such skill and solidity that artillery was found ineffectual against them. The insurgents had seized upon four (some say ten) cannon, with three limbers, coming from Vincennes, but they were of little use, though loaded with stones and broken bottles and fired now and then. General Cavaignac sent to the determined band in the Clos St. Lazare,

(*Concluded on Fourth Page.*)

"The Peculiar Institution."

From the Christian World.

NARRATIVE OF A FUGITIVE SLAVE.

MR. EDITOR: (The words of the following narrative, except where quotation marks occur) are my own; but the substance of it I recently had from the lips of an aged coloured woman, who was formerly a slave. As I would lose no opportunity of exposing the iniquity of American Slavery, I send you the account for publication.

I was born on the eastern shore of Maryland. Before I was twenty years old, I had several masters, none of whom treated me harshly. When I was about twenty, as nearly as I can judge, I was sold with my two children to Samuel Lafferty, who owned my husband. Lafferty was dissipated, and spent nearly all his property. He would frequently go to a neighboring town, to drink and gamble. On one of these occasions Mrs. Lafferty told my husband and me, "The traders will be here after you Saturday. If you want to get away from them you must 'put off' into the woods. I had rather the crows would pick your bones than see you in the hands of the dealers." We went off into the woods, in haste, in the "first fall month," dressed in light clothing, and taking hardly anything with us. A good old Quaker helped us to our retreat, which we were two days in reaching. I and my two children lay concealed part of the time in a hay-stack, while he and my husband went forward to find a place for us. We lived in a great swamp, several miles from any house, till the next February. We lived entirely on acorns, except that two or three times the Quaker brought us some sweet potatoes. Our home was under the roots of a large old oak tree, that had been partly overturned by the wind. We dug the dirt from its roots, and put saplings and leaves in its place. On the ground we strewed leaves, on which we slept. We built no fire throughout the winter, lest the smoke should betray us. My boy was five years old, and my little girl nine months. There were a great many hogs in the swamp, but we had nothing to kill them with or cook them with even if we could have killed them. One night, my husband, hungry and dispirited and tired of living on acorns, went to our Quaker friend's house to get some tobacco and a pipe, to smoke and revive his spirits. Soon after he left, the hogs attacked me, and I was compelled to flee for my life, with my children, up the tree. The hogs worried me till nearly daylight.

In the spring, the Quaker bought us "running" of Lafferty for $800, and immediately made out and filed in court free papers for us, trusting in our honour that we would work and pay him. In the spring, he advised us to let ourselves to Jesse Waters, ("a good Methodist man," as our friend told us, a member of the church,) which we did. He (the Quaker) built for us a little log-house, and each spring saw that we were paid for our year's work. My husband received $30 per month, and I $10. In a little more than two years, we paid our Quaker friend the sum he had advanced for our freedom, except $50, which he generously made us a present of. We then earned money and bought us a house, furniture, &c. We lived about five or six miles from the Quaker's. He usually came once a month to see how we prospered.

Early one April, Waters went to the sea-board, and was absent several days. When he returned, he looked as if he had had a "drunken spree." He came to my husband and said, "Charles, the vessel has just come in. I want you to go with the team and bring up my goods." (Waters kept a store.) He gave my husband a letter to carry. I was alarmed, and begged Charles not to go; told him if he did, I should never see him again. He, however, suspected no danger; he left me, and I have never seen him since.

At dusk the same day, I saw a cousin of mine, named Stephen, who lived in my family, knocked down, bound, and thrown into a cart. Thought I "my turn will come next." I fastened my door as well as I could, but it was soon burst open with an axe, and nine men entered. They asked in a rage why I had barred my door. I told them that I had a right to bar it, that I was in my own house. One man, named Jesse Cannon, with profane and opprobrious language replied, "You have no right to any thing, not even to yourself—you are my property." They bound me, broke open my chests, took seventy dollars in silver, which I had there, and divided it among themselves. They took my husband's fiddle, praised its tone, and then dashed it in pieces on the floor. They found my free papers and burnt them. I had put my two oldest children in bed. They hurried them out, and threw them "like pork" into the cart. My infant, then about four months old, I carried on my arm, but was so bound that I could not nurse it. After we had travelled several hours, our white keepers stopped at a tavern to refresh themselves, while we sat full too hours shivering in the cold. My child cried so much that the landlady remonstrated strongly with our keepers, and at last prevailed on them to loose my arms so that I could nurse my child.

We arrived at New Market, (Md.) the next forenoon. John Stevenson, a slave-dealer, was pointed out to me as my master. I told him I was free. He replied, "Waters answered me 'doubtingly' when I asked him if he had any niggers to sell. He said he hadn't but there were two or three under him that he could do with pretty much as he had a mind to."

In about a fortnight we sailed for Baltimore. There were forty-two of us in the vessel. At Baltimore we were transferred to a large waggon. We crossed the Blue Ridge, and at last took a keel-boat on the Ohio River. On that river my infant, who had sickened and died, was buried at high-water mark, in a shallow grave, hastily dug. We arrived at Port Gibson, in Louisiana, the last day of August, having been nearly five months on our way. Purchasers flocked round in abundance. I was bought by one John C———. The same fall he transferred me to his son, R. S. C———, who removed to Pennsylvania, leaving me in the care of his uncle, Thomas C———.

I was sent at once into the field to work. I soon buried my youngest child. My remaining child was about eight years old. My treatment was not so kind as it was when I was a slave in Maryland, yet I was never severely whipped but once. We were all compelled to work very hard. At night, after work, we had to grind our corn in a little mill that would hold only about a quart. We were obliged to take turns, and sometimes before the last one had got his meal, the driver's horn sounded in the morning for us to "turn out" to work again.

Though I was not severely treated myself, I have seen other slaves cruelly punished. I have seen my own son all over bruises. I once saw two negroes chained and burnt alive, because they would not work, but kept in the woods and stole horses and rode them. The horn blew for us all to come from work; we had to pile the wood and witness the burning. An immense crowd of white men surrounded us with fire-arms and swords to prevent any outbreak.

The very week before I left Louisiana I saw a negro man named Ben, killed by a mason named Hinds, who had hired him of his master to wait on him, bringing brick and mortar. Ben did not work fast enough to suit Hinds, who called out in a rage and with an oath "why dont you bring me the mortar? If you don't bring it faster I'll beat you to death." He *did* kick and beat him, and at last laid him dead at his feet with a stake, Ben offering no resistance. Ben was hauled off by a pair of oxen, a chain being fastened round his neck, and burned hastily in the bushes.

Not long before my departure from Louisiana, I hired my time of Thomas C———, and lived with a James C———, *a new England man*, whose parents resided in Connecticut. James C——— was about to travel North, and wished me to go with him and take care of his children. He told me it was a free country, and I could go away if I pleased when I got there, but the negroes were dreadfully treated there; the white men got them drunk and put them in jail and sometimes cut them in pieces. One night, Thomas C——— came to me and "talked round" to find out whether I wanted to go, whether I desired to be free. He told me at last that I had better go; said he "*if you wish to stay there, you can stay, and James C——— will have to pay for you, but mind, never tell any body, that I told you so.*" I never could imagine why he was so desirous that I should be free, unless it was because he didn't wish to have the trouble of taking care of me for his nephew in Pennsylvania. He induced my son, who was now of age, to come and persuade me to go North. I told my son it was hard for me to leave him. He urged me to go, said he could get along well enough now, "You are getting old, mother, they will whip and abuse you—you had best take your liberty." I finally concluded to go.

We left Louisiana in February and spent the summer in the Northern States. We arrived in Connecticut in July. When James C——— was about to return in the fall, I left him at Norwich. I hid myself in an ice-house near the hotel where we staved—*I was hunted in every direction—handbills were posted up, offering $50 reward for my capture. A poor woman at last hid me in her house after it had been twice searched by officers of the law;* the same night, she took me to the house of a lawyer, a Mr. Child, who advised me to surrender myself. I was tried and declared free in a crowded court house. Mr. Child was my counsel.

While giving the above account the narrator was frequently so agitated as hardly to be able to proceed. The memory of the scenes which she had witnessed, and through which she had passed, filled her breast with agony. She spoke with deep feeling of her son, for whom she daily mourns, and whose situation she is ignorant of, not knowing whether he is dead or alive.

I asked her if now, aged, sick, and lonely as she was, she did not wish herself back in Slavery again. Although she knew that I was a friend, she answered sharply and almost indignantly, "Don't ask me such a question again. If I supposed I should have such thoughts, I'd go and drown myself."

I asked her if she would burn her Bible if she thought it taught that Slavery was right. She said "No," she should believe that the printer had put in what didn't belong there.

Reader, see, 1st. The evil and bitter nature of Slavery. Think of the frequent change of masters, the winter in the swamp, the separation from husband, the *kidnapping*—and all this in Maryland, where Slavery is comparatively light. What shall we think of those other scenes, in Louisiana?

2d. What we have to do with Slavery. A New England man goes to Louisiana, keeps slaves, brings one North with him, offers a reward for her recapture. What business have Northern ministers to speak on Slavery? Let them "mind their own business," and not "meddle with politics."

3d. The overflowing philanthropy of those who, while such evils exist, can faintly say, "I am as much opposed to Slavery as any body," and proceed to denounce the fanatical Abolitionists.

4th. If it is not an outrage on reason gravely to debate the question, Whether those are Christians who support a system necessarily attended with such iniquity.

Reader, however great the obstacles to be surmounted in the overthrow of Slavery, however exalted in public places and estimation the Southern defenders and Northern abettors of this fiendish system, will you not resolve to denounce and expose it without fear or compromise? To doubt the final triumph of freedom is Atheism. God is mightier than all injustice. Courage, then. To the onset, and

"Prone to the dust Oppression shall be hurled,
Her name, her nature withered from the world."

Pro-Slavery.

From the New Orleans Bee.

THE ABOLITION SLANDER.

Since the nomination of General TAYLOR, the Locofoco press has diligently sought to find some vulnerable spot in the Old Hero; some chink or crevice in the strong armor of truth and honesty with which he is panoplied. But the effort has been vain, and the few random arrows which his enemies have discharged at him were so poorly aimed, and so pointless, that they have either failed to reach him, or have glanced harmless from his shield. Such, for instance, is the contemptibly ludicrous accusation, that General TAYLOR is an advocate of the Wilmot Proviso or that other most ridiculous effusion of drivelling malice, that he did not win the battle of Buena Vista. The blows of Locofocoism upon the impenetrable buckler of Old ZACH, are like the yelpings of a whiffet at the heels of a noble charger, and they elicit just about the same degree of attention and produce about the same effect.

Disappointed in the attempt to injure old ROUGH AND READY, Locofocoism turns its inveterate malignity upon our candidate for Vice President; and certainly in its assaults on MILLARD FILLMORE it has surpassed all former exhibitions of its capacity for foul slander and reckless ribaldry. We have never witnessed anything that approaches the virulence and venom of the Southern Locofoco press touching MR. FILLMORE. Calumnies the most transparent, detraction the most unsparing, vituperation the most malignant, are heaped upon his head. The aim and object of all this laborious malice is to arouse Southern susceptibility on the Slavery question and to induce the ignorant and the credulous to believe that the Whig candidate for the Presidency is an Abolitionist.

What is an Abolitionist? We presume that every one is qualified to answer. An Abolitionist is a man who is in favour of the abolition of Slavery, and as applied to those who are so termed in this country, an Abolitionist is a fanatical intermeddler in the institutions of the South seeking their overthrow by incendiary and nefarious means. GARRISON is an Abolitionist, JOSHUA LAVITT is an Abolitionist, and so is ABBY FOLSOM. These people are for emancipation *per fas aut nefas*, and would not hesitate at encouraging servile insurrection and murder for the attainment of their ends. Now, what would any impartial judge of the intelligence or the candor of that man who would venture to proclaim an Abolitionist, a representative of the people who on the floor of Congress, holds the following language.

"I DISAVOW MOST UNEQUIVOCALLY,

NOW AND FOREVER, ANY DESIRE ON MY PART TO INTERFERE WITH THE RIGHTS OF WHAT IS TERMED THE PBOPERTY OF THE CITIZENS OF OTHER STATES."

Fellow-citizens, MILLARD FILLMORE is the Representative who thus spoke, and with this emphatic declaration before them, the Washington *Union*, the Richmond *Enquirer*, and their affiliated sheets, are so lost to truth and honesty, as to denounce Mr. FILLMORE as an Abolitionist.

But this is not the only aspect of the matter Take all the speeches of MILLARD FILLMORN; give themthe broadest construction that his enemies can desire—heap inference upon inference, and pile deduction on deduction, and nothing more can be proved against him than that he is in favour of the right of petition, and believes Congress to have executive jurisdiction over the District of Columbia. This is the Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end of Mr. FILLMORE's sins against the South; and for this the Locofoco press thunders denunciations day after day, and with a most lacrymose counterfeit of woe and terror, announces that the country is in danger, because he has been nominated by the Whigs.

Now mark how readily the hypocritical conduct and double-faced pret ences of Locofocoism are exposed. In 1840, MARTIN VAN BUREN was the Democratic candidate for President. In comparison with the blackness of VAN BUREN's negrophilism, MILLARD FILLMORE is as pure as unsunned snow. It has been incontrovertibly established by the record that MARTIN VAN BUREN was a Missouri Restrictionist; that he had always avowed a belief in the power of Congress to abolish Slavery in the District of Columbia; and that as a member of the Convention of the State of New York, assembled to alter and amend the Constitution, he had positively voted to confer upon negroes the right of suffrage. And yet, notorious as he was for his opinions and his acts, the Southern Locofoco press with unbroken unanimity sustained him for re-election, and dubbed him the Northern man with Southern principles. The self-same journals which now shriek forth imprecations on the head of MILLARD FILLMORE for upholding the supremacy of Congress over the Federal District, while expressly disclaiming the slightest intention to interfere with Slavery—these same journals, we say, supported a candidate who was a Missouri Restrictionist and an advocate of negro suffrage. The people of the South will spurn the oficious counsels of such interested and unworthy advisers. They will comprehend and appreciate the motives that impel the Locofoco press to consider damnable and horrible in MILLARD FILLMORE, opinions not one tithe part as ultra and dangerous as those which it regarded as trivial and venal heresies in MARTIN VAN BUREN.

But this trickery is somewhat stale. This raw head and bloody-bones apparition which is conjured up by Locofocoism on all occasions, no longer appals reasonable people. Time was, when Locofocoism might make some political capital by calling a Whig candidate an "Abolitionist;" but the period has gone by. The game has been played too often, and is now seen through and despised. Locofocoism must try some other weapon of attack, for this abolition one has got to be so hacknied and blunted that it has long since ceased to be serviceable.

Selections.

Many of our readers will remember a series of letters published some years since from Dr. Bacon, exposing, in a masterly and thorough manner the Colonization scheme, and the Colony at Liberia. In the *Day Book* of which Dr. Bacon is now editor—of a few days since is the following characteristic article from his pen. Such testimony is of the more value coming from one who has no sympathy with abolitionists.

COLONIZATION.—Feeble attempts to revive this exploded humbug are now made. A few elderly clergymen who have before them abundant evi dence of the falsehood of its pretensions, but are ashamed to acknowledge the deception of which they were the victims as well as the agents, are preaching Colonization sermons about this time, for no other reason than they used to do so twenty years ago, before the folly, impracticability and wickedness of the scheme were made apparent. They feel that they must maintain their 'consistency' and keep up their reputation with their parishioners, whatever may be the consequences to a few hundred miserable "niggers," expartrited, transported beyond the seas to die of starvation or pestilence on a barbarous torrid coast.

The mass of contradictions which their worn out arguments invole are such as would excite their own ridicule if they should now hear them for the first time, as they most assuredly do the contempt of all discerning and thinking people not biased by an obstinate partizan attachment to an enterprise which they sustained and defended when they knew no better. For example, an aged and well-meaning clergymen in this city yesterday, in advocating this cause (when he ought to have been preaching the gospel,) dwelt first on the wonderful Providence of God in bringing good out of evil, by causing the African slave-trade, notwithstanding its wickedness and inhumanity, to become the means of bringing multitudes of the African race under the influence of the gospel, and had qualified them to be the representative and disseminators of pure Christianity in heathen Africa. And, a little after, in speaking of the supposed operation of the colonies in breaking up the slave-trade, he parenthetically expiated with great power upon the wickedness of the instiution of Slavery in degrading and demoralizing the slaves themselves, rendering them incapable of the higher functions of humanity "destroying their souls" and reducing them almost to the level of brutes. This absurd contradiction in regard to the adaptation of slaves to the work of evangelizing Africa, is not new. Years ago it was uttered by a paid clerical agent of Colonization in this condensed and sententious form:—"Here they are *nuisances*; there they are MISSIONARIES." Slavery *does* unquestionably debase and demoralize the slave, and does it so effectually that the mere act of emancipation and transportation can no more regenerate or elevate his spiritual nature than it can change the colour of his skin or the curl of his hair.

The writer of this while at the missionary station in West Africa has heard the most eminent and de voted of these apostolic men repeatedly express their condemnation and abhorrence of this idea.—It is, on the contrary, an undeniable fact that the American Board's Mission at Cape Palmas was broken up in consequence of the hostility of the colonists to missionary operations among the natives and because the demoralizing effect of their evil example was felt to be an insurmountable obstacle to the success of the missionary enterprise in their neighbourhood.

As to the Liberians whose arrival here was lately announced with so much form. and who lately held forth in the Tabernacle to an audience of not more than one hundred and fifty persons, it is enough to say that they are morally incapable of telling the truth on the subject; and at least three of the most prominent are guilty of the most infamous crimes. Joseph J. Roberts the *Pres't.* of the colony (containing at the most, according to their own statement, 5000 colonists) and John N. Lewis, the Secretary of the colony, were in 1837 the agents, employees and factors of Pedro Blanco, the greatest slave-trader on the coast. Roberts was employed to purchase vessels for him in Sierra Leone to be used as slavers, after having been captured and condemned under the Portuguese flag. Lewis was employed to store goods and merchandise for the slave-trade, and was for years in close connexion with Blanco and his agents. Payne now a *missionary* (?) was regulary employed as a regular workman at the slave-factory of New Sesters. The three have received thousands of dollars from Blanco and other slave-traders as the wages of their iniquity in aiding and abetting that traffic of which they are now falsely announced as the exterminators. The colony in 1836, 1837, 1838 and 1839 was one of the greatest auxillities of the slave-trade; and the slave-traders in return were the chief support and defence of the colony. Without their aid the colony would have nearly perished from poverty in 1838.

There has been no repentance or conversion of these yellow rascals since that time. They were then as now professing *Christians*. And they were not alone in their iniquity. The whole colony favoured the slave-trade and rejoiced at the opportunity to enter the service of the slavers. The slave-vessels were the most frequent visitants of Liberia. There were sometimes six of them anchored at Monrovia for a week together, active in business connected with the slave-trade.

Let any one deny these facts. They are not all which serve to illustrate the character of colonization and its agents. The rest will be given soon.—this Joseph J. Roberts is one of the worst men of any colour that ever darkened either this country or Africa by crime and fraud.

The countenance and encouragement given to these infamous wretches in their attempts to deceive the community ought to be the lasting disgrace of those who have put them forward here.

From the New York Globe,

THE DECLINE OF THE SLAVE POWER.

The following article, handed to us by Freeman Hunt, the editor of *Hunt's Merchants' Magazine*, will be read with interest. Its statistics seem to be accurately stated, and the inferences drawn from them by the writer perfectly legitimate. After the census of 1850, the number of representatives from the slave States, in the House of Representatives, as compared to the free States will be greatly diminished. But the tactics of those in the slave interest will be displayed in manufacturing slave States. No matter how much more the free States increase in population than the slave States, the power of the slave interest will be perpetuated by the Senate, so long as slave States are added as fast as free States are. A few years will throw Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, and probably Virginia, among the free States; but the strong probability is that we may in a few years have to add the entire of Mexico, and should the Missouri compromise be applied, and Slavery be established throughout the whole of Mexico, there will then be a complete and permanent triumph of the slave power. But this will never be, if the people of the free States prove true to themselves, to Liberty, in the crises now at hand. Let us take a bold and determined stand, and adhere to it, and the boundaries of Slavery will never stretch beyond their present limits.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GLOBE:

DEAR SIR:—Presuming that the "facts and figures" embraced in the following letter, from my friend Jesse Chickering, an able, accurate, and laborious statistician, touching a subject of no small importance at this time, will interest many of your readers, I cheerfully place it at your disposal. It may be well to add, that a portion of the statements were embodied in a communication prepared by Dr. Chickering, and published in the Boston Courier of the 28th ultimo.

With great respect,
Your friend and servant,
FREEMAN HUNT.

BOSTON, July 4th, 1848.

FREEMAN HUNT, ESQ.—MY DEAR SIR:—In a conversation with you a few days since, we were speaking of some facts in the history of our country, which bore on the subject of Slavery, and which seemed to be of importance, as tending to show that the cause of freedom has been thus far essentially increasing in strength, and is likely to gain more and more strength hereafter. Permit me to state these facts more in detail, and with more distinctness.

At first, in respect to the population of the United States, as distinguished by the existence of Slavery, and by its prohibition. The whole population of the United States in 1790 was 3,929,897, of whom 1,961.372 belonged to the slave States and territories, and 1,968,525 to the free, or only 7,153 more in the free than in the slave division. This trifling excess of only 7,153 in 1790, in 50 years had increased to 2,400,592 in 1840, and I calculate that at this time (1848) it amounts to 3,500,000, and in 1850 will amount to 4000,000. The natural increase in the free States has been greater than in the slave States; and beside, four-fifths of the emigrants from foreign countries, go into the free States. These two causes of a greater increase of the population of the ftee States are likely to continue hereafter. And it is not improbable that before many years have elapsed, some of the slave States will abolish Slavery. In Delaware, the number of slaves was reduced from 1790 to 1840, from 8 887 to 2, 605, and in Maryland, from 103,036 to 89,737. It should be borne in mind that during the first 18 years to 1808, the importation of slaves was allowed, and this tended to sustain the population of the slaveholding portion of the country.

The white population of the United States in 1790 was 3,172,534, of whom 1,371,483 belonged to the slave division, and 1,901,046 to the free. The excess of 629,558 in 1790 in the free division, had increased in 50 years to 4,930,526 in 1840, when there were only 4,632,640 white persons in the slave division—which is nearly 300,000 less than this excess. The excess of white persons in the free States over the number in the Slave states is at this time nearly 6,000,000. The difference of population in the two divisions, will, we believe continue to increase hereafter, even nothwithstanding any efforts which may be made to sustain the slaveholding portion of the Union. Many of those who have already settled in Texas, since the annexation, are opposed to slavery. It wiil be difficult permanently to establish Slavery in those parts of Mexico which may be ceded by treaty to the United States, as throughout Mexico, including Texas, Slavery was forbiden by the Mexican Government years ago, and has been opposed to the spirit and commands of the Catholic religion for centuries. The sentiment of freedom in opposition to Slavery, in all the free states, has vastly increased in fervour and in decisive expression, and in the number of its friends for the last few years; it has received a response among many in the slave states, where even the supporters of Slavery are beginning to consider the economical value of the institution itself, as well as its dangers and its precariousness; and in the unexpected and wonderful events in Europe for the last few months this sentiment has manifested itself, and received encouragement and support the more welcome, as other more pressing interests would seem to have been sufficient to have excluded the subject from the consideration of European Governments. The voice of christianity, of civilization, and of all that is good in the civilized word, is sounding louder and louder in favour of the freedom of man, both among the people themselves, and in the high places of Government.

I will now speak of the representation in Congress from the two divisions of the states. From 1793 to 1803 the whole number of representatives in Congress was 105, of whom 57 or 54.29 per cent. were from the free States, and 48 or 45.71 per cent. were from the slave States.—From 1843 to 1835, exclusive of new states since admitted and represented, the number is 223, of whom 135 or 60.54 per cent. are from the free States, and 88 or 39.46 per cent. are from the slaveS tates. During this period the gain of thee free States has been 6 1-4 per cent. of the whole representation, and the loss of the Slave states of the same; and they together constitute a difference of 12 1-2 per cent. in the representation of the two divisions of the States. The number of representatives from the free states is now about three-fifths of the whole; and it is obvious that the proportion will be constantly increasing at each decennial epoch, for the natural increase of the federal or representative population in the free States, is greater than in the slave States, and at least four-fifths of the immigrants from foreign countries, all white persons, (and now thetr number amounts to between three and four hundred thousand annually,) go into the free States to swell their poplulation. It can hardly be supposed that either the English, Scotch, Irish or Germans of their children, when domicilled in the free States, will be disposed to uphold Slavery in any part of the North American States; they will be on the side of freedom.

There has been almost a constant decrease of the proportion of the representatives in Congress from the slave States in each decennial period from 1793 to 1853. And, even to sustain this decreasing proportion, it has so happened that there have been nearly 3,000 more voters and nearly 12,000 more free persons on an average, in each representative or Congressional District in the free States than in in the slave States for each term during the 60 years from 1793 to 1835.

And further, the number of voters in the United State in 1844, was about 3,000,000—it now is nearly three and a half millions. It has been estimated that the number of slaveholders is about 300,000, or not more than a thirtieth part of that of the voters. Some think that of these slaveholders, only about 100 000 are voters—I will suppose the number to be about 200,000, or one to 18 or 20 voters. It would seem that the number of those who have an interest in this slave property, cannot be more than four times that of the slaveholders, and six times that of the slaveholding voters, or 1,200,000. This number is only one seventeenth part of the whole population of the United States, or a fourteenth part of the white population. The white population of the slave States, at this time, is probably a little more than 5,000,000; so that we may suppose that only about one-quarter of this population have a pecuniary interest in Slavery. The whole population of the slave states is noa probably less than 9,000,000—so that those interested in Slavery are only about one-eight of the whole population of these states.

It may be here stated that, in the choice of Presidential electors in 1836, 1840 and 1844, the number of votes cast in the slave States, including the probable number in South Carolina, where the choice was made by the Legislature, was only about 30 per cent. of the whole number, while in the free States it was about 70 per cent. The number of white persons in the two divisions of the States, was in 1840, 32.54 per cent., and 67,46 per cent,, respectively—the right of suffrage being more extended among the whites in the free than in the slave States.

Let the above facts be duly considered, and though the time of emancipation may be delayed, the event can hardly be postponed many years before the constitutional power of the General Government will be exercised by those who will seek to limit, and will limit Slavery where it is, and will check its farther extension.

Truly yours,
JESSE CHICKERING.

FROM THE WEST-INDIES—IMPORTANT MOVEMENT OF THE SLAVES.—By the arrival at this port on Saturday of the bark Polka, Capt. Lawrence, intelligence has been received, to the following purport. It appears that the slaves belonging to the French portion of the island of St. Martins were formally emancipated on the 3d of June, on which occasion all the blacks paraded the streets, with tokens of rejoicing. After several days, a part of them returned to work on the plantations, while others remained unoccupied, but quiet.

In consequence of the extinction of slavery on the French part of the island, the proprietors of the Dutch part had met and agreed to commence their treatment of slaves on the free principle, to grant certain ameliorations, and to request the mother government to complete the work of emancipation. This step quieted the minds of the people, and the work of gathering salt commenced on the 15th of June, with a prospect of a crop of three to four hundred thousand bushels. The want of water in consequence has been great, and small vessels are kept running to St. Kitts for a supply, but had not been able to obtain an adequate quantity.

The Dutch planters are in expectation, that if the mother country grant the emancipation of the slaves, indemnity will be made to them. There are no troops at St. Martins, and the inhabitants are at the mercy of the slaves, who do just as they please. A large number of the inhabitants are preparing to leave the island.

Arrivals at St. Martins from St. Thomas state that several German vessels had been seized at St. Croix, and that the Germans were selling off their property with a view to settle at Porto Rico and on the Spanish Main. Business in those islands is prosperous.

At St. Eustatia there has been a revolt of the negroes, in suppressing which several were wounded. The ringleaders were taken and placed on board the Dutch man-of-war Pyl, bound to Curacoa, where they will be tried. It is also stated that four negroes were killed during the insurrection at St. Eustatia.

SCOTTISH FREE CHURCH AND THE O. S. ASSEMBLY.

The General Assembly of the Free Church of Scotland has just published its annual letter, in reply to that sent by the Old School Assembly of last year. The correspondence between these two bodies has become very brief and formal, and from the tone of the Scottish letter, this will probably soon come to an end. The only subject, besides the more complimentary parts, which the letter touches upon, is that of Slavery. We give that portion of the Old School Assembly's letter, which relates to this subject, and add the reply of the Scottish Assembly.—*Evangelist.*

"Your letter is chiefly occupied with your opinions and views of the system of Slavery in these United States, and remarks on what you conceive to be our duty in relation to that great subject, both as members of the Church and citizens of the States. *As we do not deem further communications on our part, on this subject, necessary*, we refer you to our letter to the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, a copy of which we herewith enclose you, on pages 223 and 224 of our Minutes for 1846.

By reference to these documents, you will be put in possession of the sober, and conscientious, and scriptural views entertained by our body, and learn our true position in relation to Slavery—a position which we have always occupied and shall continue to occupy in time to come.

We beg that you will repose confidence in us, and, having perfect understanding of the subject in all its bearings and relations, that you will leave us to discharge the duties which rest upoh us in view of it, praying that in all things we may be guided by wisdom from on high."

To this the Scottish letter replies; and between the respective positions of the two, who could hesitate to choose?

"On the subject which has occupied a prominent place in our correspondence hitherto, namely, the system of Slavery in the United States, and what we conceive to be your duty in relation to it, you refer us to your previous letters, as well as to one addressed by you to the Presbyterian Church in Ireland, and you 'beg that we will repose confidence in you, and, having perfect understanding of the subject in all its bearings and relations, that we will leave you to discharge the duties which rest upon you in view of it.'

"We shall not, of course, after such an expression of your wishes, continue to intrude our opinions and sentiments upon your notice. At the same time, we are bound in faithfulness to say, that these opinions and sentiments on our part remain unchanged. We have all along thought, and still continue to think, that the influence to which a Church is exposed, when situated in a country where Slavery is sanctioned by law, may be somewhat unfavourable to the forming of the opinions, even of Christian men, upon the subject; and, in particular we have not been able altogether to agree with you in some of the principles, so far as we understand them, which you seem to hold as to the manner in which the Church of Christ in any land may be called upon to deal with such a social evil and heinous sin as we cannot but consider Slavery to be.

"But without prolonging the discusion, we content ourselves with the expression of our earnest wish and fervent prayer that Christianity in your great country may speedily effect what in other countries it has hitherto accomplished, in the breaking of every yoke, and letting the oppressed go free; and referring to the great changes and revolutions that are now going forward in in the nations of Europe, and to the measure for the immediate abolition of Slavery, which was one of the very first acts of the Republican Government of France, we feel an increasing anxiety, not only that such a speedy adjustment of this question may take place as may ensure the continuance of peace and order, as well as liberty and equality within your borders, but also that this unspeakable benefit may redound to the credit of the gospel of Christ; and that what the mere impulse of republican enthusiasm, without regard to the word and will of God, has summarily don in the empire of France, may be more safely ond happily done among you, under the benign and blessed influence of the religion of Jesus."

CONGRESS.

WASHINGTON, July 12, 1848.

DEBATE CONTINUED ON THE WILMOT PROVISO.

After the miscellaneous business of the morning hour, the Senate resumed the consideration of the Oregon bill, the general question being upon the Wilmot Proviso, as embraced in the 12th section of the bill, and upon the various amendments proposed in addition to, in modification.

Mr. Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi, took the floor in defence of the amendments, which he had moved, to the 12th section, to wit:—

"Provided, that nothing in this act shall be so construed as to prohibit the introduction of Slavery into said territory, whilst the same shall remain in that condition."

Mr. Davis, remarking at the outset of his argument, the magnitude and portentous aspect of the question before the Senate and country, and the imminent danger which it threatens to the Union, said that his amendment has not an express provision for the establishment of Slavery in Oregon; but a simple declaration of the equal rights of the States of the South to a participation in the benefits of the settlement and occupation of the territories of the Union. The 12th section proposes the utter exclusion of Slavery from Oregon. If Congress passed such a law, it would be the first act ever consummated limiting the extension of Slavery, without some corresponding concession on the part of the North. The ordinance of 1787 was a compromise—the Missouri settlement was a compromise. In both instances the compact was the result of concessions on both sides. This act dispenses with all necessity of concession, and assumes the dictatorial prerogative in behalf of one section of the Union to prescribe the terms and limitations under which the South shall continue to remain in the Union. Mr. Davis pleaded that the Constitution conferred no power of Congress to exelude Slavery from the territories on the Union, slaves being property, and property is admissable everywhere. The South demanded good faith to the Constitution. The North were pursuing a different policy—boldly disregarding the obligations of the Constitution—ten States having passed resolutions against the further extension of the South, and three States having passed laws against the recovery of furgitive slaves, in direct infringement of the federal compact. The learned Senator took up a feeling and affectionate defence of Southern Slavery, tracing the institution to Divine authority; going back to the curse pronounced by poor old Noah upon his son Ham, for laughing at the old man lying exposed in glorious obliviousness in the open air. He deprecated the abolition excitement and the abolition movements in the North, as accomplishing nothing for the good of the slave, and nothing but mischief for the Union. He spoke of the disasters that must follow the closing up, by an impassable barrier, the institution of Slavery in the South, the dangers of immediate emancipation, and the necessity of a long preparation before the African, to his own safety, can be released Mr. Davis closed, by an appeal for the adoption of his amendment, a speech of two hours duration.

Mr. Clayton thought it was time that the sense of the Senate was ascertained in some way on this subject. The territorial committee, if they knew what to do, were ready to act. On a former occasion a committee of members from all sections was appointed, who were enabled to ascertain and report upon the sense of the body. He saw no other plan by which the Senate can now come to any early determination. He would move, therefore, the appointment of a committee of eight members, to be appointed by ballot—four from the North, and four from the South—two of each party to each branch of the committee; add that to said general committee the bill and all the amendments proposed be referred, and that they report upon the same for the action of the Senate.

Mr. Foote highly approved of the proposition of the distinguished Senator from Delaware, and hoped it would be adopted by the Senate; but if the committee should come to no conclusion, he hoped the Senate would yet be able to settle the question before the adjournment, and was prepared to give his best exertions to the attainment of this object.

Mr. Fitzgerald, of Michigan, called the attention of Mr. Calhoun to his printed speech in full, in this morning's *Intelligencer*; and suggested that the Senator had done injustice to Michigan in his general charges against the Northern States, aiding and abetting the escape of Southern slaves from the Southern States.

Mr. Calhoun could not exclude Michigan from the general charge against the Northern States. If she has passed no laws against us, she has passed none for us, and the result is, that the stipulations of the ordinance of 1787, are utterly null and void. I am sorry to say that Michigan is one of those States which have countenanced the running away of our fugitive slaves, and the means furnished for their escape. If the Senator wishes the proof I can produce it. I would refer to the late petition from Kentucky.

Mr. Butler—Resolutions.

Mr. Calhoun—Resolutions. They were referred to a committee. A gentleman from Kentuckey went into Michigan after his fugitive slave. He proved his property, but was overpowered, and actually punished as for an offence while his slave was taken away, and he was sent home without him.

Mr. Fitzgerald appealed that there are some few Abolitionists in Michigan, and they are occasionally guilty of acts which the people of the State regret very much. The people however, were anxious to sustain the obligations of the ordinance and of the Constitution.

Mr. Calhoun persisted in holding Michigan responsible for the great outrage referred to in the memorial and resolutions from Kentucky. These outrages, however, were not confined to Michigan—they extended to all the Northern States.

Mr. Corwin—I will ask the honourable Senator from South Carolina if the Supreme Court has has not decided that the State cannot constitutionally pass any laws whatsoever on the subject of fugitive slaves?

Mr. Calhoun—I will let my colleagne answer that. He has had the subject under consideration.

Mr. Butler stated the decision of the Supreme Court, the opinion of the Chief Justice, and the close division among the judges. While he concurred in the opinion of the Chief Justice, he thought the decision of the court most extraordinary, that a State had no authority to legislate on the subject; and yet the decision was limited.

Mr. Foote put in an inquiry as to the nature of the case.

Mr. Butler referred to a statute of Pennsylvania, under which a Southern master could not apprehend his slave except under the authority of the State laws; and the laws under which he was required to act, were such as to render the recovery of his slave almost impossible, if not absolutely so. The Supreme Court declared these laws of Pennsylvania unconstitutional, and that the States had no authority in the premises.

Mr Calhoun further stated the application of the Constitution.

Mr. Corwin said that it was on account of this decision of the Supreme Court, that Ohio had repealed a law providing for the restoration of fugitive slaves.

Mr. Butler inquired if that law was passed because of the visit of an extraordinary embassy to the Imperial Court of Ohio from Kentucky, appealing for some such measure to prevent the abduction of their slaves by citizens of Ohio?

Mr. Corwin said, it was partly on this account, and partly because of the solicitude of Ohio to arrest the operations of the negro stealers coming over into Ohio for the express purpose of stealing negroes. The law was designed to give the free blacks some protection, as well as to restore to the owners of slaves their property when proved to be such; for this thing of kidnapping free negroes is pretty extensively practised by most, if not all, the Southern States. The Ohio penitentiary afforded pretty strong proof of that fact.

Mr. Calhoun — The gentleman shall not escape under the decision of the Supreme Court. The ordinance of 1787, requiring the restoration of fugitive slaves, was adopted before the Constitution.

Mr. Corwin considered that the Supreme Court was the only tribunal for the interpretation of the Constitution; and that their decision of the unconstitutionality of State laws in relation to fugitive slaves, was deemed by Ohio to demand the repeal of their laws for the restoration of such persons.

Mr. Calhoun urged that the compact of the ordinance of '87 existed before the Constitution, and independently of it, and that you cannot get round it.

Mr. Corwin contended that the Supreme Court is the arbitration of the powers, rights, and duties of the States under the Constitution and under the ordinance.

Mr. Calhoun—Still I cannot let the Senator off. The Constitution itself expressly, in the 6th section, maintains the obligations of the States under the ordinance of 1787, and they expressly make it the duty of the States to surrender and restore to their owners fugitive slaves.

THE QUESTION BEFORE THE SENATE.

Mr. Bright inquired the extent of the motion of the Senator from Delaware, for the reference of the bill, &c. to a select committee.

Mr. Berrien explained.

Mr. Bright desired that the whole subject matter relating to Governments for the territories of California and New Mexico, as well as of Oregon, be referred to the same committee. The committee on territories had made some progress in framing bills for the new territories; but he would prefer that the main difficulty which applied to them, as well as to Oregon, be referred to the select committee, together with everything appertaining to Governments for the said territories.

Mr. Dickinson approved of the motion of the Senator from Delaware. It disclosed the first speck of clear sky that we have seen for a long time; and believing that it opened the way to a satisfactory adjustment, he hoped it would be adopted.

Mr. Hale thought that instead of clearing the sky, this motion was only calculated to throw a mist over it. You may talk of a compromise on this subject; but it can't be done. If we think that by a compromise here we shall settle the question, we shall find when we go home, that our constituents will have a question to settle with us. This matter, sir, does not admit of a compromise.

Mr Foote, I call the gentleman to order.

The chair decided the Senator was not out of order.

HOW ABOUT NEW MEXICO?

Mr. Hale, I will only detain the Senate a few moments. I am pleased to be called to order by a gentleman who sticks always so closely to the question himself (Ha! ha!) Mr. Hale desired a vote directly upon these amendments before the Senate, whether Slavery should or should not go into Oregon. He was opposed to any compromise on this question; and referred to the compromise in the Texas annexation as not touching an inch of Texas, but as running across New Mexico, which did not come into the occupation of the United States till conquered by Gen. Kearny.

Mr. Rusk would answer all that at the proper time.

Mr. Hale referred to the maps, and to the conquest and Government established in New Mexico by Gen. Kearney, as proof that that territory did not belong to Texas; and even by running the Missouri compromise through that territory to Santa Fe and all the territory worth anything, will be south of the line.

Mr. Rusk did not rely upon the maps. Texas had sounder claims. According to the maps, all Texas, down to the treaty, belonged to Mexico up to the Sabine.

Mr. Hale—Well, then, I refer the Senator to the President's messages.

Mr. Rusk onr claim does not depend either upon the maps, or upon the President's Message.

Mr. Hale resumed, in opposition to the committee and to the compromise.

Mr. Butler spoke earnestly in favour of the committee and of the necessity, from the dangers to the Union, of settling this question at the present session of Congress.

Mr. Hale said there was one compromise to which he would assent. He would agree to compromise the matter by giving back to Mexico every inch of territory we have acquired of her; let us tell Mexico to take it all back forthwith, as it is but a bone of contention. He was unwilling to a compromise which contemplated the assent of this Government to the extension of human Slavery.

Mr. Foote replied, denouncing the idea of giving back the territory as absurd in the extreme; denouncing Mr. Hale as affiliated with such men as Henry C. Wright, whose avowed object was to break down this Constitution and this Union. Surrender this valuable territory! No, sir; never. He was decidedly in favour of the motion for a committee, and argued in its support.

Mr. Clayton defined his position to be on the borders of Mason and Dixon's line—his great object to be an amicable adjustment of this difficulty—hence, the motion he had made. He would be glad if this question could be settled now, but thought it could be judiciously postponed till after the presidential election.

Mr. Hale rose again.

Mr. Westcott—I raise a point of order. No Senator shall speak more than twice on the same day on the same question, and the Senator from New Hampshire has spoken three times.

Mr. Hale—Only twice, Sir.

Question put. Mr. Hale allowed to go on.

Mr. Hale rose to answer the charge that he is affiliated with that class of Abolitionists who seek to destroy the Constitution and the Union.

Mr. Foote rose to explain.

Mr. Westcott (aside)—There—there, we shall have it again.

Mr. Butler, (aside)—Can't you stop them?

Mr. Westcott—No; I want to have a speech myself, by and by.

Mr. Hale—I am sorry if my remarks give pain to the Senator from Florida.

Mr. Westcott—Very much, very much, I assure you.

A Voice—I would like to have a chance at him.

Mr. Hale—The sensitiveness of the Senator satisfies me that he is originally from the North. Going at length in reply to Mr. Foote.

Mr. Foote asked if the gentleman was not the Champion of the Abolitionists in the North, and does he not expect to be nominated by the Buffalo Convention? If he is, we shall have a Hale storm with a vengeance. (Ha! ha! ha!)

Mr. Hale—That depends altogether upon how it is footed-up. He then proceeded to show that he did not belong to the Henry C. Wright faction, but to the Conservative Abolitionists, who wished to preserve the Union by falling back upon the old platform of the Constitution.

With some further conversation between Mr. Foote and Mr. Hale,

Mr. Westcott took the floor. He had no fears of the Union. He had no fears of the Wilmot Proviso—for, even if passed, we have a President who will give it the veto. This excitement upon the question would waste itself in the Presidential election. He was in favour of the committee, and if nothing more could be done, the President would be empowered, as in the case of Florida, to establish a temporary Government over the new territories till Congress should meet again.

Mr. Niles was glad to hear the Union was safe. He was opposed to any compromise on this question. He did not believe it would be settled this session. It could not be done by this Congress. It must be settled by the people in the election of a new Congress. Let the people be heard on it. If you pass this proposed compromise, the members voting for it may be burnt in effigy when they go home; and the act will not be binding, as in the case of admitting Missouri as a State. These are but territories, and they will still be open to legislation. He would submit to be voted down, but he would never assent to an act by which one inch of free territory shall ever be stained with human Slavery. All that should be done this session would be to give to the President the temporary Governments for the new territories in the interval to the next Congress, as was done in 1803.

Mr. Berrien advocated, in a lively strain, the committee, as the safest medium for a satisfactory settlement of this question.

Mr. Downs congratulated the Senator from Delaware on his motion. The opposition from a certain quarter pleased him. It was proof that if this compromise be carried out "Othello's occupation 's gone." (Ha! ha! ha!) They say the agitation will increase, and the difficulty will rise again. No, Sir; they know that the plan suggested will kill this free soil abolition movement stone dead.

Messrs. Baldwin and *Westcott, Dayton* and *Calhoun, Bright, Foote, Clayton, John Davis* and others, further prolonged the general discussion till five o'clock—Mr. Dayton contending that Oregon was free and ought to remain free, by express declaration, and Mr. Calhoun insisting that Oregon was derived from Spain and France was open to Slavery, and ought, as well as New Mexico and California, to remain open to the citizens and their property from all the States.

The question was then taken on Mr. Clayton's motion for a committee of eight, and as modified by Mr. Bright's suggestion, the said committee shall the general subject of Governments for the territories of Oregon, California, and New Mexico into consideration, and report thereon—committee to be appointed by ballot, four from the North, and four from the South, two of each party to each division. The result on adopting all this, was 31 to 14, as follows:

YEAS—Atchison, of Mo.; Atherton, of N. H.; Badger, of N. C.; Bell, of Tenn.; Benton, of Mo.; Berrien, of N. C.; Borland, of Ark.; Breese, of Ill.; Bright of Ind.; Butler, of S. C.; Calhoun, of S. C.; Clayton, of Del.; Davis, of Miss.; Dayton, of N. J.; Dickinson, of N. Y. Downs, of La.; Foote, of Miss.; Hannegan, of Ind.; Hunter, of Va.; Johnson, of Md.; Johnson, of La.; Lewis, of Ala.; Mason, of Va.; Metcalf, of Ky.; Rusk, of Texas; Sebastian, of Ark.; Spruance, of Del.; Turney, of Tenn.; Underwood, of Ky.; Westcott, of Fa.; Yulee, of Fa.—31.

NAYS—Baldwin, Bradbury, of Me, Clark, of R. I., Corwin, of O. Davis, of Mass, Dix of N. Y., Fitzgerald, Mich, Green, of R. I., Hale, of N. H. Hamlin, of Me.; Miller, of N. J., Niles, of Ct. Upham, of Vt., Walker of Wisc.—14.

The Anti-Slavery Standard.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1848.

This Hour.

The combat thickens. By American rapacity Texas has been gained and doomed to Slavery. By American rapacity Mexico lies now prostrate and dismembered.—The fell feat of slavish power to extend, to strengthen, to perpetuate itself. True to its steadfast enmity to Universal Freedom, Democracy has invoked the American People to finish the work by the election of Lewis Cass. False to its professed attachments to the extension of Liberty, Whigism has invoked them to—can it tell what but elect Zachary Taylor? Sure as the election of either, it will be hailed as the voice of the people, that Slavery shall spread over the new territory; just as the election of the present incumbent was hailed as their voice for the nefarious measures connected with Texas annexation. Nothing can be more obvious than this: That the sole question of national interest which can occupy public attention until its final decision, is the adjustment of affairs in the various provinces brought within our domain from Oregon and Mexico. Financial issues will be postponed. Tariff issues will be postponed. The exercise of the Veto cannot become a serious question, since it regards only the rules by which it should be regulated, the power to put it forth being unquestionable, the fitness or duty of putting it forth becoming a new inquiry with each President in reference to each new case. The single question is, shall Slavery be sustained by the Federal Government through these vast provinces?

The earnest dissentients from the Party nominations feel and proclaim it. The energies of the one class we see concentrated upon the election of Martin Van Buren. For the determination of the other we are still waiting. Meantime the different divisions of the Liberty Party. have advanced their Smith and their Hale. The commotion we see to be great already; by no means, however, great as the exigency demands. We would that the nation were moved from its inmost heart through all its members; it needs the moral action of the mighty principles which shall upheave its tyrannies; no nation of Europe needs more truly an overturn and a renovation. Within their several spheres, these conflicting elements will strive in earnest encounter. So Let it be! may good come of it!

What meantime shall be done by those of us who deem it a divine voice, which has called us from participation with their methods of action? First of all, it seems to me, that as individuals we should rise into a higher state of spiritual Freedom, and, let me say, Perfectionment. The sun does not remove night and bring on the day, by urging the one to give place to the other, but by shining. No man may hope to enlighten others but through light in his own pure soul. No man may presume that he can free others, unless he be a freeman himself. And a proud, unjust, unkind, selfish advocate of universal freedom is just such an incongruity as the scoffer persuading men to believe in God, or the unchristian man preaching Christ. The work is too holy to be approached with unhallowed hands, with hard and irreverent hearts. As one with this, I say next, that as individuals we should transfer ourselves to the state of the slaves themselves. We need not assume the character and the feelings of one indurated by his sufferings, and breathing out revenge and slaughter. We may conceive one full of gentleness and love, who forgives his oppressor, and for violence, returns meekness, for cruelty, beneficence, for curses, blessings. He knows withal his own rights; he understands the principles of a genuine humanity; he perceives also and feels that those rights are prostrated, those principles set at nought, by the will of his master, by the statutes of the Commonwealth, and by the Constitution and the Government of the Confederat ed States. To such a man, how do things appear? Let me not shock any one's sensibility by supposing that the slave were no other than the Divinest Man. Eighteen centuries since, he was subjected to kindred wrong and outrage. Imagine him now living, the doomed slave of a Southern plantation. In such a case, what his views, what his feelings? With those views with those feelings, with the methods of action they, would spontaneously produce, we would enter into sympathy. What myriads gathered in the middle ages to rescue the sepulchre of Jesus! And in ours, shall there be more going forth in truer sympathy with his spirit, to redeem living sons and daughters of the Supreme Father from the cruelties and the pollutions of an infernal thraldom, which has so long entombed them?

Looking with eye so clear and pure on the various appliances of Tyranny, what should we say? Surely no less than that they are from beneath, not from above. To the master must be spoken a word. he has seldom heard; when he has heard, has repelled, and therefore needs that it be uttered clearer, stronger, more divinely; Repent of thy sins. The man thou callest slave, is son of God. The soul thou wouldst keep in ignorance, is effluence and image of the Eternal. Even now the Lord cometh in his glory, revealing the god-like characters of humanity. Prepare then to meet him. Acknowledge his presence, opening the prison thou hast builded, and leading out thy victim to the light of Freedom. Nor deem it merit; count it no charity to be blazoned; esteem it but as the simplest deed of even justice!

Looking with the same clear eye to the statutes which support the monstrous impiety, what then? Any Protestant can tell you that the Popedom and its essential laws ought to be exposed with little deference, nay, subverted as false in principle and pernicious in effect. The bithodox believer does not question the suppression of of heresy; no more does the Heretic, if he be honest, doubt that the doctrine which he repels should be removed from the mind by all the powers of reason and what he deems truth. Equally must the lover of Freedom aim, with full and acknowledged consciousness, to overthrow the statutes of tyranny. Let him expose, let him proclaim aloud, nor spare, the iniquity which heaves itself into the texture of Law, and vaunts the sanction and the sanctity which it receives from the connexion. "Against your law edicts," the soul saith, "I speak the Word of the Living God. I pronounce them impieties to Heaven, outrages to Earth. God condemns them; Man shall throw them off. Think not to bind me here long. I have been bound, another Prometheus, centuries to your Rock, by your lawless strength—by your tyrannous will making its own false laws; but I shall be released, despite of all, and ye shall acknowledge a holier Government, the laws of everlasting Justice and Love!

But the Union! What shall become of the Union?—To the spirit, there is no Union. Whatever Union—greater or less—there ever was, the existence of Slavery has dissolved. A popular confederation of the States, there indeed is, commensurate with the stipulations of the Constitution. But a true Union there is not, there cannot be. One-sixth of the people of the Confederacy, have been always and systematically excluded from all relation to it, except as victims of its tyranny. No voice had they in framing or ratifying the Constitution. To no national deliberation has one of them ever found admittance, that he might favour or oppose the measures of the Government which it has established. They are People, as really as any others, of these States; neither they nor the States recognize them as component and integral parts of the Union which the States claim. Three million Natives of these States—cyphers I thought of saying, but this is not true; cyphers as regards power of their own; multiplied fractions added to the strength of the despotism which crushes them! Nor is this all. Besides the absence of one-sixth of the American population from the National compact, the remaining five-sixths do not form a sincere and vital Union. There is a verbal compact indeed, which has enabled Tyranny to control the course of the Federal Administration for a half century. But Union is of the heart. The Slaveholder of the South has always been jealous of the freeman of the North; the true Freeman of the North abhors, from the centre of his soul he abhors, the cherished object of the Slaveholder. In Wars, there is sometimes truce; but it is not Peace. In these divided States, there is a long established compact; but it is not Union. A true Union,—an union of loving hearts, free, spontaneous, living,—there can never be, till Slavery ceases. Universal Slavery could never produce union; because Slavery is essentially War. All its elements are discordant; once universal, it would expel all principles of concord, of order, of peace, of union. A petrified conformity there might be, no flowing union of souls. Only through Universal Freedom, can there come Universal Harmony. By the Abolition of Slavery, with other kindred evils, but by no other means can the problem be solved, which our fathers arranged, and they and their sons have professed to work out, An American Union.

Dissolve the Union? Dissolve the servile combination of conflicting elements in preparation to form the Union. Union! word most sweet and attractive! May it come! Formation, rather growth and culture, of such an Union, quickened by the eternal principles of Freedom; let this be made a holy purpose of life.

By these and similar views, some of us are precluded from full communion with even those who would sincerely strive, through the forms of Constitutional action, to restrain or terminate Slavery. Not the less can we strive to sow wide through the land seeds of immortal truth. Nay we may strive the better so. Our efforts will not be checked by party limitations. We can fling the seed everywhere, willing that it should fall on any soil, willing that in growth it should upheave Constitutions and statutes, careful only that it be celestial seed, sown there of a celestial harvest. With all men, so far as they speak and do what seems to us true and free, we can give our sympathies; from all, so far as their speech and action seem otherwise, we may dissent; to all, as we can, we may communicate what appears to us the Divine Life and Voice.

T. T. S.

The News from Paris.

Many persons seem to consider the recent mournful events in Paris as decisive proof that the French people are incapable of self-government. Indeed the news of the French Revolution of February was received with ill-disguised coldness, even in the United States. The age of chivalry, in passing away, made room for the gradual development of the age of Respectability, whose most exact type was Louis Philippe. The Kingship of the Napoleon of Peace was more thoroughly eclipsed by the pea-jacket in which he effected his flight, than by his dethronement. Little sympathy was felt for exiled majesty, with only a five-franc piece in its pocket. But, though the Broker King was laughed at, a Revolution which lowered the price of stocks was not regarded with any favour. If the money-market were convulsed, it mattered little, whether the stock of Humanity rose or fell, those being contingencies by which very few holders would be affected.

The last news from Paris was accordingly not ungratifying to Respectability. As a general rule, prophets of Evil are rather apt to be pleased with the success of their vaticinations. They are quite willing that their sagacity should be complimented at the expense of their benevolence. What else could be expected, we are triumphantly asked in the present instance, when the very foundations of society were overturned? Alas, the mistake lies in considering dollars, and not Man, as the foundation! It is a mistake which must be driven out of mens' minds, even at the expense of many more such horrible events as this at Paris. Where the noxious gases of ignorance and starvation have been fermenting for ages in darkness, the introduction of the first exploring candle may produce an explosion.

The numbers of the late Parisian insurgents are estimated at fifty thousand. It is perfectly idle to say that plunder and violence were their objects. They are the very same men who wrote *mort aux voleurs* upon the walls of the Tuilleries during the revolution of February. Disappointment that certain theories of government had not been soon enough realized in practice could never have driven them to an armed insurrection. Such men are not theorists. The great questions of social reform are not with them matters of speculation in easy-chairs, but the stern lessons set every day by Poverty and Famine. Want, and not Wish, is at the bottom of armed insurrections. Here are the two horns of the dilemma: either these men had a definite object of radical change in the social system, or else there were fifty thousand men in Paris, so degraded, that the mere love of bloodshed, or hope of plunder, could stir them to revolt. In either case society was to blame. The social order which starves fifty thousand men cannot be of God; that which makes brutes of them must be of the Devil.

We are willing to confess that we have no kind of fellow-feeling with the satisfaction which we have heard and seen expressed, that the insurgents were *put down*. It would have been infinitely more joyous news to us to have heard that they had been *raised up*. The great problem of the over-supply of labour is not to be settled by

a decimation of the labouring class, whether by gun-powder or starvation. Society, in a healthy condition, would feel the loss of every pair of willing and useful hands thrust violently out of it. That these Parisian *ouvriers* were driven to rebellion by desperation is palpable. That they had ideas in their heads is plain from their conduct immediately after the revolution. They were suffering then. It was they who had achieved the victory over the old order of things. In the then anarchic state of the Capital, rapine, had that been their object, was within easy reach. But the revolution of February was not the chaotic movement of men to whom any change was preferable to the wretched present. Not so much subversion, as subversion for the sake of organization was what they aimed at. The giant Labour did not merely turn over from one side to the other for an easier position. Rather he rose up

"Like blind Orion, hungry for the morn."

It was *light* which the people demanded. Social *order* was precisely the thing they wished for in place of social chaos. Government was what they asked. They had learned by bitter experience that it was on the body of old King Log *laissez-faire* that King Stork perched to devour them. *Let-alone* is good policy after you have once got your perfect system established to let alone. There is not in all history an instance of such heroic self-denial as that which was displayed by it, what is the fashion to call the Mob, of Paris during the few days immediately following the flight of the Orleans dynasty. What was the shield which the noble Lamartine held up between the Provisional Government and the people? Simply the Idea of the Republic! And this Idea was respected by by starving men with arms in their hands.

No, a mob is a body of men in whom the immediate passon or interest of the moment triumphs over reason. If the Middle Class of France do not appreciate the situation in which they are placed, if they do not grasp the occasion which is offered them, if they do not fulfil the destiny to which they are called, it is they who will be the Mob. The Revolution of 1830 was the work of the Middle Class. Louis Philippe ceased to represent the idea of that revolution, and the throne crumbled away from under him. The Revolution of 1848 has been achieved by the Working Class. The *Bourgeoisie* stand in the same relation toward this, which Louis Philippe occupied toward the last. Let them not show themselves to be Bourbons in their blindness to the present, and their imperviousness to the experience of the past.

The rest of Europe seems destined to be convulsed by a struggle of races. The wounds of nationality are those which there smart the most keenly. In France the contest is between Classes. The present system of society seems like a raft put hastily together out of fragments of the wreck of Feudalism. It is so crazy that, unless every one stand still, there is danger of all going overboard.—It is so ill-provisioned that a part of the crew must be thrown into the sea, or serve as food for the rest. In the war of Classes the concession must always be on the part of the least desperate. But unhappily concession is not, and never will be, cure. It is not the particular fester of each city, country, or generation, that must be got rid of. The disease itself which produces them must be conquered, and even this is of comparatively little avail while the cause of the disease remains ungrappled with. Patent disinfecters will answer a temporary purpose, but as long as the miasma-factories are left in active operation, you will have the pestilence. The experiment of *driving in* the disease which has just been tried in Paris, and which seems to give so much satisfaction to the regular Faculty of State-doctors, is the most useless and most dangerous of all.

We do not profess to point out a remedy. But we have a right to demand that Governments and governing classes everywhere should diligently and honestly seek for one, and should examine the plans and propositions of those who have made social science the study of their lives, instead of sneering at them. Those who desire the application of a universal remedy throw no obstacle in the way of individual and immediate philanthropy. They sympathize with all those who in any way, however limited, are labouring

"to make less
The sum of human wretchedness;"

but their chief hope is to combine fragmentary benevolence into a system which shall render private philanthropy useless by removing its objects.

No one can deplore more sincerely than we do an armed appeal for justice. But still more deeply do we lament the cause of it. Starvation and slaughter are both bad, but while you tolerate the one you are creating the necessity for the other. Are the atrocities of men driven to insurrection so horrible as the fact that society has allowed them to become capable of their commission? If violence be not the way of obtaining social rights, neither is it capable of maintaining social wrongs. A permanent truce was never written in blood. It is in those crimson characters that men inscribe the hope of vengeance and the memory of wrong.

J. R. L.

The Liberty Party.

We are likely at last to see the end of that pestilent abortion, the Liberty party. Its leaders are making preparations to transfer themselves and their adherents to the following of Martin Van Buren. There are, to-be-sure, certain passages in the history of that gentlemen which are not easily forgotten, nor easily overlooked by those who profess to be Abolitionists,—such as his pledge to veto any bill for the abolition of Slavery, in the District, while President; his casting vote, when Vice President, to establish a slaveholding censorship of the Press; and his efforts to return the Amistad captives to the Cuban men-thieves; but these, we apprehend, will prove no stumbling-blocks in the way of the political aspirants who have hoped to make the Liberty Party a stepping-stone for their own rising. The editor of the *Era* who has distinguished himself, not unfrequently, in his Lessons of Anti-Slavery-made-easy, has started as a pioneer in the new path opened for himself and his friends, by explaining those acts of Mr. Van Buren's to which we have referred, in a way, we will venture to say, which Mr. Van Buren himself never thought of. He—the editor of the *Era*—discovers in the ex-president's late letter a certain ambiguity in his reference to the subject of Slavery in the District, which, were it correct, would add immensely to his reputation for peculiar talent in saying what he did not mean. The *Era* is not sure whether Mr. Van Buren, in saying—in reference to the abolition of Slavery in the District—that he was, when a candidate for the Presidency, opposed to such abolition, for reasons which were and "still are satisfactory" to his mind, means that the reasons *were* satisfactory, *then*, or are *now*. And though he acknowledges this is not a very obvious construction, (we should think not!) yet he thinks there is room for doubt. So with regard to the casting-vote in the Senate; that he thinks was given merely as a matter of courtesy, and being only to secure the second reading of the bill, was no indication of a real opinion. Of the vessel sent to take the Amistad captives, in case the decision of the Court should have been against them, he wisely says nothing. Unfortunately, that act was not embarrassed by any Parliamentary forms, and can hardly bear more than one construction, unless the Era can suppose her to have been on a fishing excursion off Newport. We commend the hint to him, and promise not to claim it as ours, if he takes it.

The Era is seconded by some other third party papers, all, of which, however, find some difficulty in bolting Mr. Van Buren without some previous preparation. But if the Buffalo Convention will take a young man's advice, and put upon their ticket with Mr. Van Buren's the name of some one who has never proved himself absolutely hostile to the abolition movement, they may be sure of receiving the Liberty party vote. Nor will it require a very large tub to catch such a whale.

But we have no intention of quarrelling with the Liberty Party for its suicidal policy. To cut its own throat will be the wisest thing it ever did yet, and a thing to be thankful for, even if it did it without a reason. That it should do a reasonable thing is more than we ever expected of it, and we are, therefore, not only agreably disappointed, but gratified. The most that a political party can do under a pro-slavery Constitution is, to act from motives of expediency, and to take such advantage of circumstances as will help to do the little that can be done by political organizations against Slavery. The new Northern parties are perfectly sincere in their opposition to new slave-territory, and the increasing exactions of the slave-power. And though we have very little hope that they will succeed in the immediate object of their movement, we rejoice in the hostility which it must engender towards the slave-system, and cordially urge all who do act politically to act with them. For once we are glad to approve of a Liberty party act though we should have more respect for its organs, if they would manfully acknowledge that they have got now all they ever aimed at,—a Northern organization to act against Slavery, with due regard to its compromises, and that such an organization could never aim at any thing better.

The present position of the party settles another question—that the long-standing quarrel the old organization has had with it has been necessary and just. Our difference with Liberty party, as such, has been, not that it aimed to do, and might do, certain things to hasten the downfall of Slavery, but that it professed to be *par excellence*, the Anti-Slavery movement. Such it never was, and never could be. Even if successful it never could abolish Slavery. By professing to do so it has stood in the way of the Anti-Slavery cause, by shifting the issue. We call it now, in its new position, as a witness against itself in its past pretensions, and point to that position as a proof of the necessity of our hostility to it, and that the only real abolition movement is now, as it always has been, in the American Anti Slavery Society.

CONGRESS—THE NEW COMPROMISE.—One of our Correspondents asks us why we do not give, in our columns, the proceedings of Congress. We assure him that we do whenever it has any. Since the conventions of the Locofoco, and Whig parties at Baltimore and Philadelphia, it has proceeded very rapidly to leave its own legitimate business to be done or undone as an overruling Providence might direct, while the members of either house have diligently earned their eight dollars *per diem*, in violent declamation upon the respective virtues and qualifications for Presidentship of the two Candidates for the suffrages of the people of this glorious Republic—Taylor the Bloodhound, and Cass,—as somebody has irreverently called him—the Michi-*gander* Previous to the Conventions of the respective parties, the members amused themselves with electioneering for their favourite candidates, or rather the Southern members employed their leisure in dragooning their Northern colleagues into proper submission, who, in their turn, were learning to move with precision and promptitude to the word of command—a lesson not difficult even to the rawest recruit among them. Such, in the main, have been the proceedings of Congress for the last three months, and there seems to be no disposition to terminate them.

For the last week or two, however, some somewhat more profitable talking has been done, which is likely to end not only in unprofitable, but very wicked work. The debate thus far has been confined to the Senate. We published two or three weeks since the speeches of Messrs. Dix and Calhoun, and to-day we give the conclusion of the debate, copied in another column, from the New York Herald. The whole subject of Slavery in Oregon, it will be seen, is referred to a committee which, that there might be some show of fairness, is made to consist of four Northern men and four from the South: but of the Northern men. J. D. Bright of Indiana, is a slaveholder in Kentucky, though a Senator from Indiana and is the author of the following amendment to the Oregon Bill, as a compromise:

> And be it further enacted, That in all the territory owned by the United States, including Oregon, New Mexico, and Upper California, which lies North of thirty six degrees and thirty minutes north latitude, Slavery and involuntary servitude, otherwise than in the punishment of crimes, whereof the parties shall have been duly convicted, shall be, and is hereby forever prohibited. Provided always, That any person escaping into the same from whom labour or service is lawfully claimed, in any State or territory of the United States, such fugitive may be lawfully reclaimed and conveyed to the person claiming his or her labour or service as aforesaid.

D. S. Dickinson is the man who regretted so much at the Baltimore Convention that he was not born in "Old Virginia"—on one of whose plantations he certainly ought to have been born, if there is such a thing as a man being qualified by nature for a slave. Phillips of Vt., has never, that we have heard, distinguished himself as an opponent to the extension of Slavery; and of Clarke of R. I., we have never heard anything, good bad, or indifferent, and we doubt if any body else has. But these are the men who represent the North on this important Committee to settle this vital question, while on the other hand is Calhoun the Great High Priest of Slavery, assisted not only by Clayton and Atchison, but Underwood of Kentucky, who offered the following amendment to the amendment of Bright the slaveholding Senator from the reputed free State of Indiana.

> Provided, further, That the citizens of the United States emigrating, with their slaves into any of the territories of the United States south of said parrallel of latitude, shall be protected in their property in their slaves, so long as the territory to which they emigrate continues under a territorial Government.

Now who doubts as to what will be the course of the Senate? Not we. The Senate will be ready to compromise, though the House may delay its action till next session. Sooner, or later however, the South will have its way.

GLORY.—The remains of some of the officers of the New York regiment who were killed, or died natural deaths, in Mexico, arrived in this city a few days since, and were buried with great pomp and circumstance at the public expense. It seems to have occurred to nobody that these men volunteered to march at the head of their companies and regiments into the territory of a neighbouring Republic, against which this piratical Government was waging war that a slaveholding oligracy, and the curse of Slavery might be strengthened at home, and extended abroad. The city press has had nothing to say of this transaction but to pronounce the apotheosis of the departed heroes, and declare that the exalted patriotism which led them to Mexico, and the transcendent courage which animated them when there, entitled them not only to go straight to Heaven, but to have the handsomest funeral which the municipal authorities of a city—famous for its success in public pageanty—could give them, on their way to whatever place they might really be bound for. Even John Van Buren, whose efforts to rouse the people to oppose the Slavery-extension policy of the Government has made him famous pronounced an oration over the dead bodies of these men, who, if they and those like them, had staid at home, and minded their own business—if they had any, which few of the volunteer loafers who went to Mexico had—and left the South to extend her peculiarity, if she had a mind, without further assistance, would not only have saved John Van Buren the trouble of pronouncing their funeral orations, but have preserved his country from the guilt of a pro-slavery war, and Mexico the misery of suffering an invasion of ruthless bravos and the curses which are to follow them.

But such is glory. The loafers in epaulettes are brought home in leaden coffins, buried at the public expense, and a whole city turned out, to do reverence to the old clothes—for there was little else left of them—or men, who without the poor excuse of necessary obedience to the call of military duty, volunteered to fight the battles of the worst and most inexcusable war recorded on the pages of history. And on the very day that the churches peal out their knell for the dead, and the "reverend clergy" lead the people in solemn procession to the beat of muffled drum, the poor remnant of the common soldiers,—the live loafers without the epaulette—arrive, and are landed at Fort Hamilton, and left there for days almost destitute of food or clothing. So is reversed the old proverb, that a live ass is better than a dead lion.—The asses that brought themselves back, run unshod and unshirted about Fort Hamilton, fed on poor pork and biscuit, not worth ringing bells for, and turning out the reverend clergy—though for *that*, at least, they might be thankful—while the dead lions, brought back in spirits, a few of whom happened to be killed among their humbler companions, lie in state in the City Hall, and money enough is spent to bury what little there is left of them, to feed and clothe the asses for a twelvemonth. One hardly knows when looking over the whole matter, whether to believe all concerned—officers and soldiers, Mayor and Corporation, orator and people, and especially the "reverend clergy"—most knaves or asses.

☞ It appears that somebody has been "slandering" Millard Fillmore, the Whig candidate for the Vice Presidency, by calling him an Abolitionist. We do not remember having seen such a charge preferred against him, but the New Orleans Bee has, and defends him in a most conclusive manner from the imputation of being tainted with abolitionism, as our readers will see by referring to another column. "They make a Lord of you," said Mrs. Duberly to her spouse, "but I defy them to make a lady of me." So say the friends of Mr. Fillmore, "they may make an Abolitionist of General Taylor," as some of the Southern presses have attempted to do, "but we defy them to make one out of Mr. Fillmore." His anti-abolitionism is beyond reproach as the New Orleans Bee has proved. The Bee says "it has never witnessed anything that approaches the virulence and venom of the Southern Locofoco Press touching Mr. Fillmore." To leave no doubt of the nature of the slander against Mr. Fillmore, the Bee gives a definition of the term "Abolitionist," thus: "What is an Abolitionist? An Abolitionist is a man who is in favour of the abolition of Slavery." To accuse Mr. Fillmore of being an Abolitionist is, according to the Bee, "foul slander and reckless ribaldry."—B.

THE FOUR DAYS OF BLOOD.—We occupy a large portion of last week's paper with an account of the four terrible days in Paris. The account is copied from Douglas Jerrold's (London) Weekly newspaper, which, though minute in its details, contains nothing superogatory, or that will no be read with great interest. Even our city readers, who see the daily papers, which for the last week have been crowded with letters from Paris, and narrations copied from foreign papers, will probably find the account from Jerrold's paper well worth the reading, from the method of its arrangement and the choice of its facts. Those of our country friends, who depend upon the *Standard* for the news may rest assured they could no where get a clearer knowledge of the horrible scenes enacted in Paris the last month, than in this paper.

COPYING DAGUERROTYPES.—Mr. Brady of 205 and 207 Broadway, has paid much attention to the difficult art of copying Daguerrotypes from Paintings, Engravings, Statuary, &c., and is unrivalled in the success he meets with in this branch of the art, as well as in taking portraits of living subjects. He copied for us a few days since a most delicate Daguerrotype portrait, taken in London, which seemed so faint that it would be impossible to transfer an impression of it. But he succeeded most admirably, and put into our hands, in a very short time, a duplicate fully equal to the original. Mr. Brady's gallery is worth visiting, and he has no superior in his art in this city.

THE LIBERATOR.—Mr. Garrison announces in his last paper, that he is about to go to the hydropathic establishment of David Ruggles, at Northampton, to seek a renovation of his shattered constitution by the healing virtues of Water. We wish him all manner of success with his *umschlags, lientucks, abriebungs*, and other dripping torments in which he is about to shiver and steam. Mr. Quincy takes charge of the *Liberator* during the editor's absence, and will, no doubt, conduct it, as he always does to universal acceptance.

A "CONCATENATION ACCORDINGLY."—The *Old Colony* (Plymoth, Mass.) *Memorial* gives in its last number an anecdote of General Taylor, preceeded and followed by one of a dog. The setting is appropriate, but the Memorial should have saved room and type by puting them all under one head—*Anecdotes of dogs*. The editor is one of those who has gone rabid—Hydrophobic—after the whipper-in of the Spanish Bloodhounds in Florida.

To Correspondents.

A. W. His valuable communication, though out of the prescribed course marked out for this paper, shall receive an insertion. We esteem such facts of great value, and are always glad to see them placed within the reach of general readers.

E. G. We wrote to B. A. by the first vessel after our last. He shall hear again in a few days.

E. H. His last is received and is entirely satisfactory. We await his next letter, for information on certain points therein to be touched upon, before replying.

J. R. L. Shall send him the earliest tidings of the *Gonfaloniers* for the first note of whose bugle we are anxiously listening. The 'infant fernominon' referred to in his last, is, we believe, pursuing its studies in the fine arts with uninterrupted vigour.

This Week's Paper.

FOURTH PAGE.—*Foreign*: Conclusion of the French Republic—

FIRST PAGE.—*Foreign*: The French Republic; *Peculiar Institutions*: Narrative of a Fugitive Slave; *Pro-Slavery*: The Abolition Slander;

SECOND PAGE.—*Selections*: Colonization; Decline of the Slave Power; From the West Indies—Important Movement of the Slaves; The Scottish Free Church and the O. S. Assembly. &c.

General Items.

A Female Doctor.—The young lady who studied medicine at Geneva College, is now assistant Physician at the Philadelphia Alms House.

A Couple of Young State Printers.—The Wisconsin Legislature has given the State printing for the House, to W. H. & A. W. Wyman, a couple of boys 14 and 16 years of age.

Fixed at Last.—The Bradford (Pa.) *Reporter*, published in Mr. Wilmot's village, which has been claimed as sure for Gen. Cass, has run up the name of Martin Van Buren for President.

The Niagara.—Has accomplished a feat beyond any previous achievement on the Atlantic. Within the short space of *twenty-seven days and eighteen hours*, she has made the passage from Boston to Liverpool and back, spending five days in dock.

☞ Ninety-nine sheep were burned to death in a car on the Connecticut River Railroad the other day. The sheep belonged to Justice Root of Greenfield, Mass, and were intended for the Brighton Market.

A Southern Senator's Opinion.—Senator Underwood of Kentuckey, says; "Communities that have no Slaves surpass those that have in almost everthing which renders life comfortable."

Newspaper Changes.—Henry H. Sperry, late proprietor of the *Cincinnati Herald*, has disposed of his interest to J. V. Smith. The paper is edited by J. C. Vaughan, formely of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, and later of the *Louisville Examiner*, and Stanley Matthews. Mr. Sperry is also connected with the editorial department.

Abolition of Slavery in Connecticut.—On the 8th instant, a bill was passed in the Assembly of Connecticut by which all Slavery is forever abolished in that State. No law completely abolishing Slavery has previously existed in Connecticut, and there are at present some eight or ten Slaves in the State, who by the provisions of the act are entitled to a support from their former masters.

Barnburners in Illinois.—The following letter, signed by the Mayor of Chicago and one hundred other citizens, was laid before the Utica Convention last week:

SIR: Please make known to the Convention that Northern Illinois is ready to fraternize with New York. The undersigned as Democrats, with thousands of others, are ready to second any national movement in favour of free territory, and would suggest a National Mass Convention.

JAMES H. WOODWORTH,
Mayor of Chicago, and one hundred others.

A Governor's Slaves Burned.—Gov. Johnson of Louisiana recently had a negro house burnt, and, what is almost incredible, twenty negro children out of twenty-eight in the building were consumed with it. It is said that the children were removed to this building and placed under the care of several negro women for better care and protection; when the house taking fire from some accident during the night, the calamity occurred. One woman was saved by leaping from the window of the second story.

Arrested.—Moses Levy, who is employed by the company owning the steamers Southerner and Northerner, plying between this port and New York, arrested a negro fellow on Saturday, on board the latter boat, under the belief that he was a runaway, and was attempting to make his escape. When the boat left he was questioned, and the suspicion of Levy were confirmed. The fellow says his name is William, and that he belongs to Mr. W. S. Ellison, residing in Macon, Geo.—*Charleston Courier*.

A Saucy Grand Jury.—Judge Levi Woodbury in opening the session of the Circuit Court at Newport, (L. I.) the other day, took occasion, in charging the Grand Jury, to expatiate upon the evils and horrors of the Foreign Slave trade, saying nothing, however of the domestic traffic in human flesh, of which our national capital is the principal mart. The Grand Jury, after going through with their regular business, taking a hint from his honour, drew up a strong presentment, denouncing the *American* Slave trade as abhorrent to the principles of democracy and humanity, and more cruel than that carried on upon the Coast of Africa. The Judge got more than he bargained for.—*Blackstone Chronicle*.

The following resolutions were adopted recently by the people of Lewis county, Ky.:

Resolved, As Slavery is the question of the age—an institution affecting the interest of almost every individual, and is intimately connected with the national affairs of this Government, necessarily affecting its ultimate peace and safety—we therefore deem it the duty of every individual of the nation, and especially of our State and National Representatives to meet and investigate the subject with great candour and faithfulness.

Resolved, That we greatly admire, and highly commend, the bold, faithful, and yet respectful manner in which John P. Hale, in the Senate of the United States, has discussed the question of Slavery in its relations to the National Government, and the policy of the nation in regard to its extension.

War, Slavery and Capital Punishment.—Resolutions passed at the late Annual Session of the New Hampshire State Convention of Universalists, June 21 and 22, 1848, at Meredith Bridge, N. H.:

1. *Resolved*, That we regard with deep interest the Universalist Reform Association of New England, and extend to it the sympathy and approval of this Convention, in the laudable objects for which it is has been organized.

2. *Resolved*, That we hail with interest and approbation every Christian effort for the promotion of Universal Peace and Brotherhood among the nations of the earth; and that we deprecate War, Slavery and Capital Punishment, as among the prominent social and moral evils of the age, alike opposed to the spirit and the genius of the Gospel.

3. *Resolved*, That the demands of the age, upon the Christian Pulpit, require that the ministers of Christ should not shrink from the duty of giving to these topics a proper share of attention, in their pulpit labours, avoiding the extreme of a blind and rigid conservatism on the one hand, and a wild and reckless fanaticism on the other, as alike inconsistent with true Religion, Progress and Reform.

Interesting Trial.—A trial is now progressing in the United States Court for this District, (Judge M'Lean presiding,) which is creating a good deal of interest by reason of its important relation to the law relative to the re-capture of runaway Slaves. The suit is brought against several of the most influential men of Marshall, in this State, for opposing the retaking of several fugitive slaves in that village during the winter of 1847, by the authorized agent of their own, a citizen of Kentucky. The opposition is alleged to have been so great on the part of these citizens as to have resulted in the flight of the Slaves from the village, and a consequent loss of their value, which is estimated at $2,800. Suit is brought against the defendants for the recovery of this amount, in the name of the owner. The principal witness for the plaintiff was the person who attempted the recovery of the Slaves, and he was kept upon the stand for the space of 29 hours.

The testimony for the plaintiff is yet progressing, and the trial bids fair to continue for a week to come. Some of our most eminent counsel have been detained by the defendants, while the prosecution is conducted by Mr. Pratt, of Marshall, assisted by John Norvell, Esq., U. S. District Attorney. This being the first time, if we mistake not, that a question of this kind has arisen within the limits of our State, the result is looked forward to with a good deal of anxiety, especially by that portion of the community who are desirous of rendering just as small an amount of assistance to Slaveholders who come among us on such errands as they possibly can without incurring the penalty of the law.—*Detroit Adv*.

Married.

In Bridgeport, Ct. on the 5th instant, by Rev. B. S. J. Page, Mr. ORMEL A. HALL of New York, to Miss REBECCA N. H. oldest daughter of Daniel Hatch, Esq.

Died.

In this city on Monday afternoon, suddenly, General ROBERT SWARTWOUT, late Alderman of the Third Ward, in the 69th year of his age.

At Washington on the 13th inst, ARCHIBALD ALEXANDER infant son of Rev. R. R. GURLEY.

In Philadelphia 7th inst, Mrs. JULIA RUSH, relict of the late Dr. Benjamin Rush, and mother of Hon. RICHARD RUSH, now Minister to France, 90. She was the sister of HON RICHARD STOCKTON, of N. J., and grandmother of COM. STOCKTON, U. S. Navy.

In Providence, 3d inst. Mrs. MARY MATTHEWSON, aged 103 years.

In Providence, R. I., 3d inst, Mrs. MARY BACON, aged *one hundred and eight years*. She was born in Providence, June 10, 1740.

At Cedar Creek Hundred, Sussex Co., near Milford, Del. on the 5th of June, JACOB DEPUTY, at the advanced age of 117 years, 9 months and 15 days.

In Canterbury, N. H, Shaker Village, June 21, of dropsy, MICAJAH TUCKER, aged 84 years, one of the founders thereof, and for many years one of their leading Elders.

At Buenos Ayres, May 8, GEORGE J. FAIRFIELD, U. S. Consul. Mr. F. was the only brother of the late Hon. JOHN FAIRFIELD, of Me.

On the 17th ult., at Inverary, (Scotland) the widow of William Thomas, the Inverary bard.

On the 7th ult, at Constantinople, ESMA SULTANA, sister of SULTAN MAHMOUD

In London, Mr. HUDSON KIRBY, usually called "the American Tragedian" though a native of England.

At Aix La Chappelle, JOHN BURKE, Esq. Aged 61, author, of "Burke's Peerage and Baronetage," and various other Heraldric and Geneologial works.

In London, the Rev. R. C. DILLION, S. D., formerly a popular London Preacher, lately deposed for immoralities, but still remaining minister of a voluntary succession from the Church, of which he styled himself Bishop, Aged 53.

Mr. THOMAS ARCHER, of the Olympic Theatre, a melodramatic writer and actor. Formerly connected with the Tremont Theatre, Boston.

At Woolwich, THOMAS CRIBB, the famous pugilist and "Champion of England." For some years past a baker and confectioner; but made easy by an annual subscription of his former "Fancy" friends.

Lately, the Hon. and Very Rev. WILLIAM HERBERT, D. C. L. Dean of Manchester, son of the first Earl of Carnarvon, and father of Henry W. Herbert, Esq. well known as a popular Magazine writer in this country, aged 71.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

For the Standard—from July 1, to 18, 1848.

468	Francis D. Fox, Colerain, O	$2 00
408	O. K. Earle, Worcester, Mass.	1 00
468	Lauren Wetmore, New York,	2 00
462	H. & A. Parmenter, Newport, R. I.	2 00
462	L. & A. McKee, Delavan, Wis.	1 00
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486	Mrs. A. M. White, Watertown, Mass.	2 00
490	Mrs. D. L. Trimble, New York,	2 00
477	L. Wilson, Cleveland, O.	1 00
		47 45

DONATIONS TO THE AMERICAN A. S. SOCIETY.

Phila. Female A. S. Society, (April 11),	$50 00
Benj. Bown, Pittsburg, Pa.	10 00
Mass. A. S. Society, Boston,	200 00
Edmund Jackson, " Pledge	100 00
Samuel May, Jr. " "	15 00
L. Wetmore, New York,	3 00
Chas. F. Hovey, Boston, pledge,	100 00
	487 00
Total	1525 45

FRANCIS JACKSON, Treas.

☞ NOTICE.—By the post-office law now in force, publishers of newspapers are permitted to send, in their papers to subscribers, bills *unreceipted*; but a *receipted* bill subjects the receiver to letter postage. Our subscribers, therefore, will find a bill, unreceipted of course, in their papers at the expiration of the time to which they have laid. The amount received for subscription is acknowledged above, and the *whole number* of the paper to which the subscriber has paid precedes his name.

NOTICES.

ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

An Anti-Slavery Convention, (one of the series of 100 Conventions now being held in the State by the Massachusetts Anti Slavery Society) will be holden in Blackstone, commencing on SATURDAY EVENING, July 22d. and closing on SUNDAY EVENING. Among the speakers who are expected to be present are ADIN BALLOU, STEPHEN S. and ABBEY K. FOSTER, and JOHN S. JACOBS, once a slave in North Carolina. The present condition of the country and the peculiar state of the public mind in relation to Slavery, renders this a favourable time for such a Convention. Friends of Freedom! let us come together at this interesting crisis, and, renewing our vows of consecration to the Slave's cause, consider the obligations imposed upon us by the peculiar circumstances and events of the time. Come one, come all!

SAMUEL MAY,
Gen. Ag't. Mass. A. S. Sec'y.

CONVENTIONS AT WORCESTER SOUTH, MASSACHUSETTS.

Anti Slavery Conventions will probably be held as follows of which further notice will be given next week:—

Blackstone—Saturday evening and Sunday, July 22 and 23.

Milford—Saturday evening and Sunday, July 29 and 20.

Uxbridge—Saturday evening and Sunday, August 5 and 6

These Conventions will be attended by ADIN BALLOU, STEPHEN S. and ABBEY K. FOSTER, and JOHN S. JACOBS, (once a slave in North Carolina.)

ELEVENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE E. P. ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

The Annual Meeting of this Society will be held in the Baptist Church, in Norristown, commencing on Wednesday, the 9th day of August, and will probably continue during the next two days. To say to Pennsylvania Abolitionists, that this Meeting is an important occasion to our enterprize, is wholly unnecessary. Past experience has demonstrated this. We have only to urge upon them the duty of a punctual attendance upon its sessions. W. W. Brown, the well known and eloquent advocate of the slave's cause, and other friends from abroad, are expected to be present. But the attraction of the meeting, which we hope will bring together large numbers of our friends, is *the wants of the cause*, the importance of our enterprize; not to hear eloquent lips, or to meet distinguished strangers, but to deliberate and devise plans of action by which we may all work more effectively for the cause during the ensuing year; to strengthen our own and one another's hearts and hands. Business of importance, which should interest every member of the Society will be transacted at the meeting, and we trust that none of the friends of the cause will permit a trifling reason to prevent their attendance.

JAMES MOTT, Chairman.
HAWORTH WETHERALD, Secretary.

ANNUAL MEETING.

The sixth Annual Meeting of the WESTERN ANTI SLAVERY SOCIETY will be held at Salem, Columbiana county, on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 16th, 17th, and 18th of August, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

Let a full representation of the slaves' friends come up on this occasion from all parts of the Great West. The political leaders are marshalling their hosts for a conflict. their followers are rallying by hundreds of thousands to the support of their party banners. Time and money and labour are expended to secure their object. And shall the friends of Freedom, whose faith should be strong in the power of Truth, be lukewarm and indifferent while politicians are so earnest in their labours, so untiring in their zeal? The events of the past year should encourage us to renewed effort, for every movement of importance which has been made, having a bearing upon the question of Slavery, foreshadows the destruction of the system, and the oppressors feel that it is so. The political parties will make a desperate effort to save themselves from the destruction that their corruption has brought upon them; and the efforts of the Abolitionists to maintain and enforce the Right should be proportionally great. Arrangements should be made at the coming meeting to continue the Anti Slavery agitation by the lips of the living speaker, and to extend more widely the circulation of the Society's paper the Anti Slavery Bugle. Let none of the friends who can be there, absent themselves for any light cause, for the presence of all, and the counsel of all is desirable.

Besides the friends of Liberty in the West who will be present on the occasion, HENRY C. WRIGHT and C. C. BURLEIGH, are expected to be in attendance and perhaps other representatives of the East.

LOT HOLMES,
Recording Secretary.

FIFTEENTH
National Anti-Slavery Bazaar.

The undersigned, earnestly desiring the abolition of Slavery, have been led, by the strength of their wish, carefully to consider what means may be found sufficient for the accomplishment of this great and holy object. They find that Slavery exists through the selfishness, the ignorance, the cowardice, the hypocrisy of the people. If the nation could be made more conscientious, disinterested, courageous, enlightened, and true to its own political and religious principles, the work were done. Until enough nobility of spirit can be awakened in the land to make the clergyman, the farmer, the lawyer, the mechanic, the merchant and the politician, willing to renounce their hopes of worldly success, and see their respective careers of individual advancement closed up, apparently forever, by their allegiance to Freedom;—to make the women of the land feel themselves disgraced by their indifference to such a cause as this;—to make the Christians and citizens of the land willing to bear the suffering and odium consequent upon an adherence to the right against law and custom:—until this can be accomplished, the Southern slaveholders are upheld in their sin by the powerful support of Christian fellowship, social sanction, and civil participation.

We determine, therefore, to strike at once at the root of Slavery, by appealing to the hearts and consciences of men and withdrawing their allegiance from such shameful cruelty and wrong, by the continual presentation of the paramount claims of Freedom and Humanity. Union being strength, that fact decides us to co-operate with any whose principles prove them to be trustworthy; who make the abolition of Slavery their primary object; and who, in addition to their honesty of purpose, have sense and sagacity enough to make them safe coadjutors, by securing them from becoming the prey of the selfish set of hypocritical adventurers that every moral revolution calls forth. We find such a sufficient and trustworthy body nowhere but in the American Anti Slavery Society. Years of close observation of its righteous principles and uncompromising practical workings, assure us that it has the elements of success. It continually sends forth lecturers to enforce the principles of justice and humanity among the people, and in a few years is found thereby to have exercised a controlling influence for good throughout the country. It dictates the course and bends the policy of every political party: and, speaking as it does from a height above their selfish personal struggles, its words of everlasting truth are heard, and more and more obeyed. While calling on all to unite with it, it has ever, by the energy and rectitude of its progress, been free without license, and elective without invidiousness. It is not too much to say in its praise, that its cause and its course repel all but the wise, the good, and the bold from active co-operation with it, and brand with dishonour the hand that approaches it to make it the instrument of any selfish purpose. It has no local attachments, no partizan or sectarian partialities, no hidden aim, no double purpose; while, at the same time, every observer notices how happily its labours prepare the way for every good work: for, though specific in its object, its great principle of *immediate individual reform*, without awaiting the gradualisms of party politics, legislative action, and judicial decision, is one of universal application.

This, therefore, is the mode of operation which commends itself to our reason and feelings. The agents and friends which such an association of necessity draws forth, are the ones that we wish to sustain. The periodicals that such an association employs are the ones that we wish to circulate. In the councils of such a body where all persons have equal rights of membership, the *whole* collective energy and judgment are constantly in use, and the chances and means of success consequently doubled.

Hence we find it to be our duty, in preparing for the FIFTEENTH NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY BAZAAR, to commence in FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, on Thursday, DECEMBER 21st, to devote the funds then raised, to sustain the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, in its sacred work of moral agitation and revolution in behalf of the enslaved, and confidently appeal to all good hearts EVERYWHERE, in aid of so noble an enterprise.

M. W. Chapman,	*Sarah B. Shaw,*
Ann T. G. Phillips,	*Mary G. Chapman,*
Helen E. Garrison,	*Caroline Weston,*
Mary May,	*Susan C. Cabot,*
Eliza Lee Follen,	*Henrietta Sargent,*
Sarah S. Russell,	*Hannah Tufts,*
Louiza Loring,	*Eliza F. Meriam,*
Mary Young,	*Caroline F. Williams,*
Mary Wiley,	*Evelina S. A. Smith,*
Anne Warren Weston,	*Sarah H. Southwick,*
Maria Lowell,	*Ann R. Bramhall,*
Francis Mary Robbins,	*Harriet T. White,*
Lydia Parker,	*Abby Francis,*
Harriet B. Hall,	*Abby Southwick,*
Catharine Sargent,	*Harriet M. Jackson.*

All persons desiring the privilege of co-operating with us in this joyful and holy work, are informed that the pecuniary value of donations of money and materials, is doubled to the cause through the means of the Bazaar, by the care, skill, and ingenuity which are entrusted with their management.—*Supplies for the refreshment table are particularly desired.*

Friends of the cause aware of the advantages accruing to it from The Liberty Bell, are requested to forward their donations and articles *immediately*, or as soon as convenient.

Friends in England, Scotland, and Ireland, are requested to address their contributions as usual, to MARIA W. CHAPMAN, care of A. W. Weston, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

Contributions and letters from the American side of the Atlantic, hitherto addressed to M. W. Chapman, may be addressed to ANNE W. WESTON.

Communications from friends in the country respecting lodgings for ladies intending to furnish tables, should be addressed to ELIZA F. MERIAM, Boston.

Members of the Committee who will be in Europe during the remainder of the year, will be most happy to receive donations for the purchase of choice and rare foreign articles for the Bazaar. Address CAROLINE WESTON, 21 Cornhill, Boston.

Every friend who furnished evergreen for the decoration of the Hall last year, is entreated, for the sake of the cause, to continue the same good office, by *seasonably* gathering the requisite "running green," and red cedar trees, and bringing them to Boston, on Saturday, December 13th, thus allowing the indispensable three days before the 21st, for the arrangements.

WESTERN ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The result of the effort made last year by the Abolitionists of the West, to hold an Anti-Slavery Fair, was abundantly gratifying; and fully demonstrated the practicability and usefulness of the plan. The Call was promptly responded to by many, the avails of whose labour greatly aided the Western Anti-Slavery Society, and enabled it to prosecute its work with renewed vigour. The exigencies of the cause demand as much sacrifice and effort now as were needed then. The victory of Freedom is not yet won—the clank of the bondman's fetters has not yet ceased—American women are still chattelized and imbruted. The blighting influence that Slavery has extended over the South and over the North, still exists—the Church is not yet purified of its iniquity, nor the State redeemed from its degradation. We, therefore, friends of the slave, appeal to you again—we appeal to your love of Liberty—to your reverence for the Eternal principles of Right; and ask you to bring this year another offering that may be used for the dissemination of Anti-Slavery Truth—for the increase of Anti-Slavery knowledge.

No inconsiderable portion of the donations at last year's Fair, was derived from the Farmer, the Mechanic, the Merchant and the Manufacturer—will they not be as generous now as then, and each give ungrudgingly and liberally that which he has to bestow? Articles that cannot readily be transported to the Fair, may, with a little effort, be converted into money, or exchanged for goods that can be carried.—Those who wish to aid in this work, need not be at a loss how to labour. Where Sewing Circles are not already in operation, may we not confidently hope they will speedily be organized, that their varied gifts of beautiful and fancy articles may not be wanting?

The special object of the proposed Fair is, to aid the Western Anti-Slavery Society; and all funds there received will be placed in its Treasury—no goods are solicited, and none will be sold for the benefit of any other object. Those who are willing to assist this Society in sustaining its various agencies for promoting Anti-Slavery agitation, for hastening the redemption of the enslaved, are earnestly invited to join us. We labour not for the advancement of any political party—for the furtherance of any measures that invoke the aid of brute force. It is by the strength of moral power we would tear down the strongholds of oppression—it is by establishing the righteous principles we would secure for all an inheritance of Freedom. If you who profess to be the friends of the slave, are really with us in this contest between Truth and Error—between Slavery and Liberty—we shall expect your cordial co-operation.

The Fair will be held at the time and place of the next Annual Meeting.

J. ELIZABETH JONES, Salem,
BETSEY M. COWLES, Austinburgh,
SAREPTA BROWN, New Lyme,
ELIZA HOLMES, Columbiana,
MARIA L. GIDDINGS, Jefferson,
LYDIA IRISH, New Lisbon,
JANE D. MCNEALY, Greene,
REBECCA S. THOMAS, Marlboro,
MARIA WHITMORE, Andover,
MARY DONALDSON, Cincinnati,
ELIZABETH STEDMAN, Randolph,
HANNAH C. THOMAS, Mount Union,
CLARISSA G. OLDS, Unionville,
ANN WALKER, Leesville,
SARAH B. DUGDALE, Green Plain,
PHEBE ANN CARROLL, Ravenna,
HARRIET N. TORREY, Parkman,
ELLEN CLARK, Wadsworth

Advertisements.

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CHARLES HOLT, Jr. Music Publisher
156 Fulton street, 3d door east of Broadway.
May 8th, 1847. 1y

(*Continued from First Page.*)

wishing to avoid another fearful destruction of human life, to know on what terms they would capitulate. They replied at twelve: "The immediate disbandonment and disarmment of the National Guard, an immediate subsidy of six millions, and the dissmissal of the army from Paris." These terms, as the men who demanded it must have known, at least so one would imagine, were out of the question, and the contest began. The first barricade was vigorously attacked and carried, but not without considerable slaughter on the side of the assailants. Colonel Raynaud, and several other officers, were killed. General Boquet, of the Engineers, arrived at the Place de la Bastille at twelve, with the firemen, and a battalion of sappers. Some houses were in an instant blown up, and several barricades thus turned were captured without loss. On some points the insurgents had dug trenches, against which the artillery was unavailable. They fired from within, and, on the approach of the troops, escaped through passages opened in the cellars of the houses. A large body had sallied from the suburb towards noon, entered the Island of St. Louis, and formed a barricade on the Pont des Tournelles, which was undergoing repairs. They were there kept in check by troops stationed on the opposite side, and were placed between two fires. On the Quai de la Megisserie some men fired from a window on a battalion of troops of the line, and then escaped by a back door in the street. Others were, at the same time, erecting a barricade close by, in the Rue de Bethizy, but a patrol of National Guards dispersed them, and they fled, throwing away their arms. A battery of artillery had been placed on the hill of Montmartre, and measures adopted to prevent the insurgents from gaining possession of that important position.

THE COUNT DE NARBONNE. THE MASSACRE.

It appears certain that Count de Narbonne, formerly aide-de-camp of Charles X., and his servant, who were arrested behind a barricade in the act of distributing money to the revolters, had both been shot in the gardens of the Luxembourg by the National Guards. Forty four other prisoners were said to have been put to death on the Place de Grève. It was impossible to form an idea of the losses on both sides, but, in the opinion of many, Paris had not witnessed such a scene of slaughter since the Massacre of St. Bartholomew.—*Times.*

PRISONERS AND PRISONS.

The correspondent of the *Post*, writing on Sunday evening, says: "The number of prisoners already captured is enormous—1,500 of them have been thrust into the cellars of the Palais Royal, where they remain without bread, water, and in some cases without raiment. There are also 900 in the cellars in the passage under the terrace in the Tuilleries Gardens, through which Louis Philippe succeeded in effecting his escape. The Black Hole at Calcutta would have been what the late George Robins called 'a most desirable dwelling' in comparison with these dark and loathsome cellars: the horrible scenes which have been enacted there are too dreadful to be detailed."

LOUIS BLANC.

About half-past seven in the evening Louis Blanc was passing along the Boulevards on foot between two representatives. At the corner of the Rue Richelieu he was recognized by the piquets of National Guards who occupied that post. Hostile cries were soon uttered; for nothing but curses are now heard against him, and but for the intervention of some National Guards, who made their comrades understand that the members of the Assembly were inviolable, Louis Blanc would have been subjected to punishment on the spot. A carriage was obtained, and the horse was flogged into a gallop to carry the once popular leader from the imprecations and vengeance of the bystanders.

THE SOLDIER AND THE GENERAL.

The 13th battalion of the Garde Mobile showed the most devoted courage. Martin Hyacinthe, only 18, a simple Garde Mobile, rushed on a formidable barrier of the Faubourg du Temple, in the face of a shower of balls. He took the flag which surmounted it, and would not part with it even in fighting. When the battalion returned to the head-quarters of Gen. Cavaignac the young soldier was presented to him, to whom he delivered the flag. General Cavaignac, taking off his cross, immediately placed it on the breast of the gallant youth, amidst the applause of the persons assembled.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF PARIS.

During the reigns of Louis XIV. and his successor, many were the stories of the corruption, the profligacy, the wordliness of the Roman Catholic hierarchs, but then they were very rich, and wealth and clerical Christianity are held to be antagonistic. But even then there were many most excellent men. We need but recall one instance—how a brave prelate tended the plague-stricken, himself unscathed—

"Why drew Marseilles' good bishop purer breath,
When nature sickened, and each gale was death?"

At the present time, and especially since the Revolution of February, the French priests have shown themselves unworldly, wise counsellors, promoters of peace, Christian ministers. Their chief has fallen. On Sunday evening the Archbishop of Paris was shot at the Place de la Bastille in his attempt—carrying a flag of truce—to induce the insurgents to surrender, to parley, to ask for or accept terms, to use his mediation—shot with the words of persuasion and benediction on his tongue. Such a crime were enough to damn any cause. An old man slaughtered in the exercise of the noblest Christian heorism—butchered by those he thought to save. It might be done in ignorance—what a thing is civil war!—but there seems no doubt that the shot came from the insurgents, though it might not be meant for the Archbishop. History will be eloquent in describing such a man. This was not his solitary appearance amidst the strife. He visited the wounded, praying with, comforting, and, as far as he could, relieving their wants. We find the following account in the *Univers*:

THE ARCHBISHOP'S CLOSING SCENE.

"On reaching the scene of combat, the Archbishop asked the colonel to stop his fire for a few moments; he hoped by such a plan that that of the insurgents would also be suspended, and that during his temporary truce he might come to a parley with them. The colonel yielded, and the firing ceased on both sides. The insurgents, mounted on their barricade, held the butt-ends of their muskets in the air. The archbishop and his two vicars-general, M. Jacquemet and M. Ravinet, advanced towards the barricade. One man alone, dressed in a blouse, preceeded him, carrying a branch of a tree in his hand as a mark of conciliation. The insurgents descended from their barricade, some of them appearing pacifically inclined, and others with menace in their features and in their language. By a zeal which can be readily understood, the combatants on the side of order could not reconcile it to themselves to see the Archbishop thus exposed to the rage of men who had on that very day murdered some persons who had been sent to parley with them. They therefore neglected the request of the prelate, and advanced, and were thus face to face with their enemies. Reproaches and threats were exchanged, and a personal struggle took place, the disastrous consequence of which the ecclesiastics sought to prevent in the name of religion, and of the Pontiff who came there to stop the effusion of blood, to save children. During these altercations, a musket was fired, but it is not known on which side. In an instant a cry of "Treason, treason!" arose; the combatants retired, and the firing became more severe than ever. The Archbishop was thus placed between two fires; he showed no alarm, he advanced towards the barridade, and still accompanied by his vicars-general, mounted it and reached the summit. He was thus in view of both parties. The balls whistled round him. One of his attendants had three balls through his hat. The mediator showed himself, and what voice could be more eloquent than this heroic apparition! But his sacrifice was to be completed. He came down from the Calvary where death had spared him, and had scarcely descended a few steps, when he fell pierced in the loins by a ball which appeared to have come from a window at the side. A faithful servant who followed unknown to his master, endeavoured to catch him in his arms, but was himself wounded in the side. Let us render justice to every one; the insurgents ran to his assistance, and carried him to the Hospital of the Quinze Vingts, and placed a guard over him. They procured the signatures of all present to attest that he was not shot by the persons to whom he had first spoken, and they appeared very anxious to have this point clearly stated. The news of the event soon spread through the Faubourg, and produced an extraordinary sensation. In an hour afterwards the firing ceased not to recommence. The Christian calmness and serenity which induced and sustained the conduct of the Archbishop never left him. On M. Jacquemet rejoining him, the Archbishop begged him, as a friend, to tell him what he thought of his condition. "Is my wound serious? Is my life in danger?'—'It is.'—'Well then,' replied the Archbishop, 'let God be praised, and may he accept the sacrifice which I again offer him for the salvation of this misguided people. May my death expiate the sins which I have committed during my episcopacy.' He afterwards confessed, and received the sacrament of extreme unction. On Monday morning he was carried to his Palace, and as he passed through the streets the people fell on their knees with veneration. He was escorted to his residence by a party of the Garde Mobile. The countenance of one of those youths particularly struck him, as he had seen him fighting. He beckoned him to approach, and having still strength enough to raise his arms, he detached a small crucifix which he wore suspended round his neck and gave it to the young hero, saying—'Never part with this cross—place it near your heart, it will bring you happiness.' The young man, whose name is, François Delavrignère, of the 7th company of the battalion, joined his hands in prayer, and swore to preserve forever the precious souvenir of the dying prelate."

FIESCHI'S HOUSE.

In the vicinity of the house, on the Boulevard du Temple, from which Fieschi fired on Louis Philippe, the insurgents fought with the most determined courage throughout the day. Not content with defending the positions in the Rue de Crussol and the Rue Menil Montard, they determined on a sortie, and debouching from those streets spread themselves along the Boulevard to the Théâtre de la Gaité, fighting hand to hand with the troops, while their main body, sweeping by the Jardin Turc, drove the National Guards and troops past the Cadran Bleu, and into the Rue Charlot. Their success was only of brief duration. They were driven back at the point of the bayonet, and although they continued to resist for hours afterwards, were ulitmately obliged to retreat.

WHAT THE INSURGENTS ACCOMPLISHED.

When those who have been at Waterloo learn that for more than a mile the wall of the city of Paris was as profusely furnished with loopholes as was the garden wall of Hougemont, they will easily imagine how formidable was the obstacle it presented. When they shall bear in mind that the barricades in advance (the lines of the Barrières Poissonière, Rochechouart, and St. Dennis are spoken of,) were composed of paving-stones of a hundred weight each, or of the cut stones for an hospital in process of erection, and that they were protected by houses adjoining to or commanding them, and that as occasion presented itself throughout Saturday and Sunday, a constant, unerring, and deadly fire was kept up on the assailants by an almost invisible garrison, they will not be surprised at the prolonged resistance, nor at the immense loss of life among the troops and National Guards that unfortunately occurred. What will be the astonishment of all the world and the feeling of all military men in particular, when they are told that the whole of these works were defended by between eighty and a hundred and fifty ruffians! The largest number stated was four hundred. How many of the insurgents were killed on Sunday at the Barrière Rochechouart, think you, while the loss of the armed force was more than one thousand? Two; one of them shot through the brain while firing through a loophole not six inches in diameter. Five were wounded. They ran from loophole to loophole with the agility of monkeys. They only left the cover of the high wall to seek ammunition, of which they had only a scanty and precarious supply. I was shown the mark of the crucible under the wall in which they melted lead for bullets during the fight. They even attempted to fabricate gunpowder.—*Times* Correspondent.

PARIS ON MONDAY.

DIFFICULTIES OF COMMUNICATION.

The correspondent of the *Daily News*, writing on Monday morning, says:—"It is impossible adequately to describe the situation in which we are placed, or the difficulties we have to encounter in obtaining and explaining reliable intelligence. Sentinels are posted at about two hundred yards asunder along the chief thoroughfares, who stop all passengers and demand passes. We can scarcely leave our houses. In passing through the streets we are liable to be shot at by insurgents from the windows and roofs. Servants and clerks decline giving us any assistance from personal fear. The post-office is inaccessible even with a pass, except at the risk of being shot from the windows."

DEFEAT AND SURRENDER OF THE INSURGENTS.

As we have stated, the insurgents made the Faubourg St. Antoine their last stronghold. The authorities still showed forbearance, as the insurgents were warned that unless they surrendered by ten in the morning, all their positions would be taken by storm. This was accordingly done, and after a short contest the insurgents, it was announced, surrendered unconditionally. The insurgents had resolved to defend themselves to the last, and had posted up a printed (printed!) proclamation, declaring they would bury themselves under the ruins rather than surrender, except on their own terms. They had cannon, from which they poured a murderous fire upon the troops, and they only gave way when they found that the howitzers were rapidly thinning their ranks. They then began to fly in every direction, many of them abandoning their muskets; but the exasperation of the troops of the line, and the artillery of the National Guard was such, that it was impossible to prevent a massacre. A great number of the insurgents, however, were made prisoners, and the armed fugitives in their flight frequently turned round to continue the attack, and were pursued by a division of the artilery of the National Guard to a considerable distance. The number of muskets abandoned by the insurgents was sufficient to load several carts. The inhabitants of the Faubourg were loud in their acclamations of joy at being delivered from the turbulent men who had kept them in such agitation and alarm. Dreadful atrocities are related of the insurgents, and in particular of some of the females who assisted them in their defence. One woman cut into pieces the bodies of two of the Garde Mobile who had been killed. She was taken and in the heat of indignation and horror at her conduct, killed with blows from the butt ends of muskets."

THE WOUNDED. THE HOSPITALS.

The hospitals in all parts of the town are completely filled with the wounded. Straw is placed on the aisles of the churches, which are also filled with wounded. I have just been in some of them where the odour proceeding from the unhappy sufferers is terrible. All the inhabitants are sending old linen, and the females of every rank spend the day in preparing lint. The wounded continue to pass on litters and in vans every five minutes.—Wounded horses are also led back from the fight.—*Correspondent of the Daily News*, Monday, 3 P. M.

PARIS ON MONDAY NIGHT.

The correspondent of the *Times*, writing at eleven on Tuesday morning, when all was quiet says:—"Paris is safe, but the night has been an uneasy one nevertheless. The whole city was occupied by military. The entire National Guard was on foot. The boulevards and quays were closed; the other streets guarded at their extremities by large bodies of National Guards, and throughout their extent by a line of sentinels, who incessantly, that is at intervals of only five minutes throughout the entire night called to each other, 'Sentinel, be on your guard!' In many streets every window in every house was illuminated. Some musket shots were occasionally heard. In one quarter, I am told, a body of National Guards were conveying forty prisoners to one of the prisons, and were fired on by men concealed in the houses of a narrow street through which they were passing. In the confusion they escaped. The caution observed was fully justified. General Cavaignac had ordered that the faubourgs should be disarmed in the night. 30,000 muskets were collected in the Faubourg St. Antoine alone.

AN INCIDENT OF MONDAY NIGHT.

A most lamentable and fatal occurrence, says the *Galignani* of Tuesday, took place last night about twelve o'clock, originating, we regret to say, in neglect, from sending a body of prisoners, said to be 200 in number, under escort of a detachment of National Guards, without binding their hands, or in any manner securing them, or even searching their persons, as some of them had pistols and poignards. They were proceeding to the Tuilleries, where they were to be imprisoned, when, on reaching the Place du Carrousel, opposite the Hôtel de Nantes, the prisoners thought the open space offered a favourable spot for escape, and attempted to surprise and disarm their guards. In a few instances they succeeded, and, firing upon them, made a general rush to effect their release. The suddenness of the attempt led to the greatest confusion, and the National Guards in firing upon the fugitives, in the disorder which prevailed, increased by the darkness of the night, unfortunately fired on each other, and it is stated that nearly thirty of these brave men fell in this deplorable encounter, among them a commandant.

PRIVATE LETTER.

We have been courteously allowed the privilege of publishing the following letter. The days of chivalry are *not* over! French Republican National Guards have shown it! The fair writer left London on Saturday with her father for a visit to Paris, both at the time being ignorant of the insurrection. The letter is addressed to the young lady's mother:

Hotel de Paris, Rue Richelieu, Monday.

Dear Mother:—We left Bologne yesterday at half-past eleven, reaching Ameins at twenty minutes to three, and heard that fighting was still going on, but tranquility expected every hour. We therefore detirmined to go on. At half-past nine we were put out of the train, about three miles and a-half to Paris. It was quite dark, not a carriage of any sort to be seen, our bags were given to us, all the passengers left, and the officials were retiring. I asked a porter to furnish us with a guide to show us the way and carry our bags, saying we would walk. Two labourers undertook to conduct us, and as soon as the gates were shut upon us they made an exorbitant demand for their services. We did not like their looks but what could we do? One of them was tipsy. We agreed to their request, and then began our march. At one time we thought they were about to lead us out of the way; and, meeting two men who directed us in another direction, we required our guides to take it. When we reached the barrier we were told that it was inpossible to pass. Paris was in a state of seige, and we were refused entrance, owing, I believe, to our escort, who were indeed far from good looking. We were sent, but with little hope of admittance, to another post, where there was a superior officer and a large body of the National Guard, and a mixture, so far as dress was concerned, of all sorts of soldiers. I told them that we were strangers just arrived, quite ignorant that affairs were so grave, that we knew not what to do and threw ourselves upon their protection, of which we did not in the least doubt. They said that, under these circumstances, of course we must enter, we could not be left there all night; and after we had passed the barrière a young man guided us, at every corner there was destroyed barricades and the walking was extremely difficult. I overheard the question raised as to whether I was father's wife or not; two of the speakers thought I was too young, but the third said his manners were those of husband! I suppose because he walked behind and left me to take all the trouble—he poor man, not speaking French. At the end of the first street we were stopped again by the National Guard, and I once more explained our case. They really acted upon the principle of fraternity, for they were as kind as brothers. They told us there was no possibility of our safely except under their escort, and two of them conducted us to the next, till we reached the fourth post. Here the colonel, an old white haired military man, recognized our guides as bad characters, and sent the poor fellows off under arrest. We had great difficulty in slipping into the hand of one of them the pay for which they had stipulated. The old colonel spoke English, and was proud of it; he sent for a commissioner whom he knew, took my hand in a most fatherly manner, told me not to fear, that we should not be left till we were quite safe. All the soldiers came crowding round expressing sympathy and offering their services. At the sixth post we had to wait some time, as the further we got into the city the stricter became the precautions. There appeared to be objections to our going to Madame M.'s, and as we were evidently a great deal of trouble to them we gave that up, and agreed to go to the Hotel de Paris, to which they safely escorted us, and which we reached about twelve o'clock. I cannot convey to you in terms sufficiently strong the great kindness and politeness of every officer and soldier in whose charge we were placed, and we were transferred to the care of many sets, and had to wait the orders of each superior officer at every post. In short we went to bed in love with all the National Guards at once."

PARIS ON TUESDAY.

THE LAST BAND.

A few insurgents that have not thrown down their arms have been literally hunted like wild beasts from their lairs. The last band took refuge in the cemetery of Père la Chaise, imagining probably that that receptacle for the dead would be considered a sanctuary. They were soon, however, taught their mistake, and hunted from that refuge by the cuirassiers and the Garde Mobile. These few remnants of the insurgents are now scatered, no one knows where.—*Daily News.*

THE STREETS. FUNERALS, ETC.

Strange and terrible was the aspect of the streets on Tuesday when the conflict had ceased. Sentenels were posted at the extremities, who, whenever their suspicions were aroused, stopped and searched all wayfarers. The unoccupied shops and houses, and they unhappily for the capital were very numerous, were generally converted into guard-houses or receptacles for the wounded. The barricades were all levelled, and in some places workmen were seen replacing the stones of the pavement, the inhabitants generally assisting. The broad footing on either side of the line of the Boulevards from the Boulevard Bonne Nouvelle to the Bastille was spread with straw, on which the soldiers were extended, some sleeping, others taking refreshments, others reading the journals, or conversing on the events of the day. Officers mingled among the men, on apparently equal terms. On either side of the carriage road were ranged the horses of the the cavalry, supplied with provender, giving the entire line of the Boulevard the appearance of a vast stable. The extensive space unoccupied above the Chateau d'Eau, and near what was Franconi's theatre, was selected as the station for the artillery. An immense number of guns of every description, including howitzers and mortars, ammunition waggons, &c., were collected there. At intervals along the carriage roads vans were seen filled with bread for the military. Waggons loaded with wine casks and water casks were also seen from place to place, the wine being drawn from the casks on the spot for the refreshment of the soldiers. Persons now began to promenade as usual, and great curiosity was manifested to witness the places where the carnage had been greatest. Admission, however, to the Faubourg St. Antoine was forbidden, where many of the houses had been razed to the ground, whilst others were filled with the dead or wounded. Funerals of National Guards and soldiers, writes the correspondent of the *Daily News*, are encountered everywhere proceeding to the cemeteries, preceded by the muffled drum. It is customary here, as a mark of respect for the dead, for the passer-by to stop and uncover. I observed this usage of course, but in one case the officer commanding the escort desired me to cover, and show no mark of respect. On inquiring the cause of this, I found that the funeral was that of Larroque, one of the principal leaders of the insurrection, the editor of the journal called *Pére Duchesne*.

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Various are the computations, ranging from 5,000 to 16,000, as to those who have fallen; the number of wounded it is not even attempted to estimate. The massacre of St. Bartholemew, it is said, was less destructive as regards the sacrifice of life, and even, some say, the battle of Waterloo. Among the more remarkable persons killed are the Archbishop of Paris and General Brèa, the commandant of the garrison of Nantes, who was shot under most lamentable circumstances. One of the insurgents having been captured by the Garde Mobile, these men, infuriated at their inhuman conduct, determined to shoot him, when, at the moment of execution, General Brèa threw himself before the prisoner, and entreated them by all the laws of war as well as humanity to spare him and leave him to the hands of justice. This noble appeal had scarcely passed his lips, when the ruffianly captive, who stood behind him, pulled out a pistol and shot the general dead. The murderer was instantly put to death amidst yells of fury.—Col. Charbonnel was wounded, and died in forty-eight hours.—Gen. Renault was also wounded, but it is hoped that he will recover.—Gen. Negrier, one of the questors of the National Assembly, has lost his life. He headed the force which on Sunday evening drove the insurgents from the corn stores of the barrack of the Celestins, where they had taken refuge; then, returning by the Boulevard Bourbon he sent Commandant Boizard of the National Guard to order reinforcements, in order to rescue the upper part of the Rue St. Antoine from the insurgents, who were still in the neighbourhood of the church of St. Paul, when he was struck by a ball, at the entrance of Rue St. Antoine, in front of the great barricade which defended the enrrance of the Faubourg.—Laroque, the editor of the *Père Duchenes*, and chairman of a furiously revolutionary club, La Montagne, was shot at the barricade of the Barrière Rochechouart. He was looked upon as one of the chief instigators of the insurrection, and fought day and night unflinchingly. His body was carried to the mairie of the 2nd arrondisement. He was clothed in a blouse and the strong shoes of a labourer. This was a concession to his Communist companions, but underneath he was found to wear a fine cambric shirt and silk stockings.—M. Dependenc, a young painter of great promise, was killed.—Gen. Duvivier was wounded, and a colonel who succeded him in the command of the district of the Hotel de Ville was killed. Three or four of the representatives are missing, and it is believed killed.—Gen. Demesne is wounded, it is feared mortally.—M. Benjamin Laroche, the translator of Scott and Byron, was killed at the barricade of Rouchechouart—Lieut. Col. Mitchell, of the artillery of the National Guard, is badly wounded. It is said that more superior officers have been killed or wounded than in any one of Napoleon's great actions.

PARIS ON WEDNESDAY.

THE NATIONAL GUARD OF THE PROVINCES.

One of the circumstances presented in the present state of Paris, which strikes a foreign eye most forcibly, is the spectacle of the arrival of the National Guards of the provinces in the capital; there is no mistaking them; they are as manifest as would be the town councillors of Somersetshire villages parading Cornhill, after the procession of the Lord Mayor's show—yet their appearance does not excite laughter. Here are a body of men who come up some 50 or 60 leagues at their own expense; they bring with them their own sustenance, they biouvack in the streets or gardens; they come to defend their country against anarchy, and they return to their homes equally at their own expense, without the hope, prospect, or probility of any other reward or any other glory than the consciousness of having worthily discharged a public duty. I observed to-day (Wednesday) a circumstance connected with these bands of brave peasants truly characteristic. I saw females among them, wives who could not reconcile themselves to remain behind their husbands in the hour of danger. These females marched with a bold and free step, and were each of them armed with a drawn sword, which they had learned to carry with no inconsiderable grace.—*Correspondent of the Daily Press.*

THE LATEST COLLISION.

The latest collision between the military and the insurgents took place at Belleville, and was thus described by General Lebreton, who commanded, to his colleagues of the National Assembly, where he arrived just after the termination of the evening's sitting on Tuesday. It is reported in the *Constitutionnel* of Wednesday, and the writer says he heard the General make the recital:—"A last barricade," said the General, "remained at Belleville. I caused it to be reconnoitered by the National Guard of the place, and by the National Guard of Rouen and that of Amiens. I then sent for the mayor. I asked him if he could not find some one to open a communication with the insurgents? The mayor replied in the affirmative, and shortly afterwards he brought to me a citizen who went to the barricade, and returned with four of the combatants. They approached and saluted me. Addressing myself to one of them, I asked what they desired? He replied "General, we wish that they should guarrantee to us our rights.' 'I do not understand such language,' replied the General, 'and you deserve that I should order you to be shot on the spot, but you are here on my word, and I shall do nothing of the sort. Return, and if in a quarter of an hour you have not laid down your arms, I will have you all shot.'" The General immediately gave orders for the occupation of all the houses, the windows of which looked into the barricade. The assailants were impatient to finish the matter, and at the end of five minutes they commenced a murderous fire, which the beseiged returned; but a few moments afterwards they surrendered, finding that all resistance was useless, and that more than a fifth of their number had been either killed or wounded. The others, to the number of eighty, were taken prisoners, under the protection of the General, who had the greatest difficulty in saving them from the vengeance of his troops.

THE NEW MINISTRY.

The retirement of the Executive Committee, consequent upon a change of Governmen:, when Gen. Cavaignac was invested with absolute powers has given rise, notwithstanding the distracted state of Paris, to many speculations as to the new ministry. The *Morning Herald* (of Friday) gives the following as the list: The National Assembly confides the Executive Power to Gen. Cavaignac, President of the Council; Bethmont, Justice; Senard, Interior; Gen. Lamoricière, War; Admiral le Blanc, Marine; Goudchaux, Finance; Recurt, Public Works; Tourret, Commerce; Bastide, Foreign Affairs.

PARIS ON THURSDAY.

As far as accounts have been recieved, the same state of things prevailed. The city was half-barrack, half-hospital; the search for arms proceeded, and early in the morning, 400 stand of arms had been seized in the Marchè et Honorè. There were rumours implicating high names in unworthy intrigues. Documents were found, too, and statements mande by prisoners, showing—with what degree of truth cannot now be told—that, had the insurgents triumphed, Paris would have been given up to pillage.

INCIDENTAL OCCURRENCES.

We give these occurrences, not as of any particular, day, but as of having been reported during the strife. Many of the statements further accounts may show to be erroneous or exaggerated, but exaggeration itself often gives the feeling of the moment, as men publish or amplify what they hope or fear; whatever is nearest their minds. At the earliest period of the contest the ammunition served out to the National Guard was extraordinarily scanty. Many men in blouses or in the dress of workmen fought with the National Guards.—National Guards to support the authorities, arrived rapidly during the four days, fighting, not only from the suburban districts, but from all the nearer towns: Amiens, Rouen, Rambouillet, Orleans, Boulogne, &c. Some of them showed trepidation in fight, but as a rule they were bold and cool.—In many places the troops, as they marched along the streets, were loudly cheered by the wives and families of the *bourgeoisie*.—The Champs Elysèes were converted into a vast camp. The members, when on their way to the Assembly, were not unfrequently fired at from the houses, or by men in ambush. The telegraphic means of communication were everywhere destroyed.—The journals either did not appear at all, or irregularly, and with merely a portion of their usual contents. The posting of political placards, except by order of the authorities, was prohibited.—It was forbidden to close the external *jalousies* of the windows, or the internal shutters, or to open the windows themselves. This was to prevent persons firing from the windows on the troops.—Orders were given to prevent persons from standing at the doors or windows—A rude song, half slang—Parisian slang is more expressive than the wretched stuff prevalent among our "fancy" people—was popular among the insurgents in some places. The chorus was in praise of the courage and perseverance of the *ouvriers*, and was somewhat similar in spirit to what Campbell makes *Lochiel* say of his clan:—

"Their swords are a thousand, and their bosoms are one,
They are true to the last of their blood and their breath,
And like reapers descend to the harvest of death."

Of this fact we are informed by a correspondent, who had it from a combatant; also that there were jokes passed during the conflict the most abominably unfeeling. "A merriment," says our correspondent, "that might be joyously echoed by fiends." We have always laboured to show how ignorance and crime, ignorance and blunders, ignorance and all evil fruits, went together. This callousness was a fruit of ignorance.—Upwards of 4,000 persons have been arrested. They are confined in the Tuileries, the Palais National, Notre Dame, the National Assembly, the Abbaye, the Prefecture of Police, the Conciergerie, &c.—The *Constitutionnel* asserts that the words "Pillage! Violation!" were inscribed on several of the insurgents' flags. We (says the *Galignani*) rather doubt this, particularly as we learn that the words 'Death to Robbers!' was found inscribed on the walls of several houses of which they had taken possession. This is a favourite motto amongst the insurgents of Paris on all occasions, though by no means generally carried by them into practice."—There was tolerable tranquillity in all the provincial towns, Marseilles being the sole exception; great fears however were entertained about Lyons.—A cab filled with money was seized, about one on Sunday at the Courts of the Rue des Capaucines.—The person who was in it, as well as the coachman were arrested. It was impossible at the time to obtain from them the least information as to the destination of this money.—At the corner of the Rue Chaussèe d' Antin (also on Sunday) a carriage was stopped, in which was a very corpulent lady. On searching her she was found fattened with cartridges.—A decree was published, proclaiming that every person found working at the barricades should be considered as being taken with arms in his hands, and be liable to punishment accordingly. During the nights of the strife some priests, some religious women, and some philanthropic men, in spite of prohibitions, ventured into the streets to care for the wounded. More would have been there but for the prohibitions. Many were their exclamations, which may be best expressed in that of the good priest:—

"God, for his mercy! what a night is here!"

It is well for our common humanity that amidst so much that is dishonorable to it we can record these things. In the mairie of the sixth arrondissement, Rue de Vendome, which was captured by the insurgents, 30,000 ball-cartridges were found, which were carried away. M. Jamet, a representative, nearly lost his life. He went on Sunday to a party of insurgents imploring them to retire as they were certain to be subdued, perhaps almost annihilated; although his words were true, they brandished their weapons and were about to kill him, when one of their body exclaimed:—"No doubt he is a rogue of a representative; but as he had the courage to trust us let him be off." The ranks then opened, and M. Jamet, was allowed to escape, which he did without delay. Three women were arrested, it is said, for having sold poisoned brandy and wine to the troops. Several of the soldiers it is said died from the effects of the liquors thus given to them. So many are the charges of this most atrocious crime, that we fear some of them must be true. When the warfare was thought to be over, garlands and boquets were frequently showered upon the soldiers' heads from the windows. As confidence or rather quiet was restored, the ballad singers again pursued their avocations; one of the most popular *chansons* had a chorus the sentiment of which may be rendered thus:

"Tira la! tira la!
The war is over;
We'll live in clover;
Tira la; tira la!"

So be it!—M. Emile de Girardin, the well-known proprietor of the *Presse*, was arrested on Sunday afternoon and brought to the Perfecture of Police. Seals were placed on the office of the paper and on his printing presses, and so rigorous was his confinement that even his wife had great difficulty in obtaining leave to have an interview with him. "Some of the representatives," says *Galignani*, "displayed great courage; among others, M. Lacrosse, M. Bonjean, M. Moreau, and M. Larabit, distinguished themselves at the capture of the formidable barricade at the entrance to the Faubourg St. Antoine. Some representatives threw their scarfs over prisoners taken with arms in their hands, to protect them from the exasperation of their conquerers." True courage.—A red flag planted on the Column of July was removed by M. Bonjean, representative, and some Gardes Mobiles. In some cases the insurgents showed magnanimity. We give an instance:—

"Captain Loverdo, aide-de-camp of General Damesme, was sent to reconnoitre a barricade in the Rue de Mathurins Saint Jacques. He was taken by the insurgents, who insisted that he should place himself at their head, but he declared that they might kill him; but that he would not be dishonoured. It was then proposed to shoot him. One of the chiefs, however, stepped forward, and said, 'I am an old soldier, and will not allow a disarmed officer to be assassinated! He then led the captain from the barricade to the head quarters of General Damesme, where M. Arago then was. The captain related what had occurred, whereupon the persons present surrounded the man, and congratulated him on his noble conduct. But he said, 'Gentlemen, I must leave you—you are at your work—I return to mine!' and he returned to his barricade, which was captured some time after."

FURTHER INCIDENTAL OCCURRENCES.

Sixty-five barricades were elevated from the Barrière du Trone to the entrance of the Faubourg St. Antoine. On a barricade in the same Faubourg the insurgents placed a poor woman, with a little child in her arms; but the stratagem had no success. Mother and child were removed without any wound from their position, and were led by some Gardes Mobiles to a house in the vicinity." A great number of foreigners solicited as an honour to be allowed to share the fatigues and perils of the National Guard. The following Journals were placed under interdiction for the duration of the state of seige: *La Presse, La Révolution de 1848, L'Organization du Travail, La Vraie République, L'Assemblée Nationale, Le Napoléon Républicain, La Liberté, L'Aimable Faubourien, Le Lampion, Le Père Duchéne, Le Pilori*, and some others. About noon on Monday thirty dragoons, who had been made prisoners by the insurgents and confined in the building of the omnibuses establishment, in the Rue Popincourt, were rescued by a party of the Garde Mobile, who passed the canal by swimming. Hospitals for the wounded were formed in the Tuilleries and the Louvre. The *National* says: "We have seen some of the bullets seized in the Rue St. Antonie. These bullets cast in large thimbles, like those used by tailors, terminate in a point, and are adapted to inflict the most frightful wounds." The new barrack of the Grand Rue de Reuilly, occupied by 200 troops of the line, resisted the attacks of the insurgents during four days. The rebels set fire to a brewery adjoining, with the expectation of burning the barrack, and this plan having failed, they threw vitriol on the roof with a fire engine with a similar object. The greatest praise is accorded by all parties to the troops of every class. Songs have already appeared in their praise, and orations are talked of. One song is said to be almost a paraphrase of Smollet's—

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest."

At the attack of the Barrière Poissonnière on Sunday Captain Colliond drove the insurgents before him from the Clos St. Lazare. Suddenly a herculean insurgent fired at a Mobile, who was quite a boy and missed him. The boy charged his colossal adversary with his bayonet, but the Goliah seized the lad by the two hands and made a shield of him to prevent the column from firing on him, but the little Mobile, like a true Parisian child, tripped up the heels of the man who was holding him, and having disengaged himself, a shower of balls put an end to the insurgent's life. The *Siècle* states that early on Monnay morning five companies of the 18th Light Infantry, under the command of M. Tombeur, found themselves on the Place des Vosges. Their ammunition was nearly exhausted, and a considerable band of insurgents, driving before them the Mayor of the 8th *arrondissement* advanced towards the soldiers with cries of "Do not fire! do not fire!" The soldiers, fearing to kill the Mayor, and being, moreover, destitute of cartridges, asked leave to retire with their arms. The insurgents consented, but a fresh body of 500 or 600 men appeared on the scene, and these insisted that the officers should be shot on the spot, as a ransome for the lives of their soldiers! The unfortunate men were thrice placed on their knees, in spite of the opposition of the leader of the regiments. They only owed their lives to the intervention of some Municipal Guards, who figured amongst the *èmeutiers*. "We also have served," cried these men, "and we will not allow soldiers to be shot, after having promised to set them free."

At a barricade in the Rue St. Jacques about a hundred prisoners were taken. The workmen assembled at the Luxembourg cried, "Pity! pity!" The Garde Mobile cried "Death! Vengeance!" and made an attempt to shoot the prisoners, but the National Guard protected them. A baricade in the Faubourg St. Antoine was abandoned in compliance with the remonstrances of Victor Hugo. A number of women have volunteered their services to tend the wounded soldiers in their temporary hospitals. Even on Wednesday there were alarms of further outbreaks being intended. A rumour spread that the mob would attempt to cut off the gas pipes, and attempt to set fire to the capital, or to undermine portions and blow them up. Several individuals were taken having large quantities of gunpowder concealed about their persons. A female, respectably attired, was taken in the Rue St. Honoré, and a great quantity of gunpowder found stuffed in the bosom and under the waist of her dress. On taking off her bonnet and loosening her hair packets of powder were found rolled in its braids. Numerous instances, more or less similar to this have been detected. The number of insurgents arrested amounts to 6500. On Tuesday, when the National Guards of Lille and Tours arrived on the Place de l'Assemblée Nationale, a woman young and very elegantly dressed, drew near a captain of dragoons posted at the head of his company, exactly opposite the palace, and fired off a pistol close upon him. The bullet merely grazed his regimentals. The woman was immediately apprehended. During Tuesday and Wednesday small parties of insurgents were found in various lurking-places; one body had taken up a position in the Cemetery of Père la Chaise. Some Regiments of Infantry arrived on the spot, and summoned them to surrender. They refused, and during the parley fired at the soldiers, one of whom was struck. The troops immediately opened a fire upon them, charged them, drove them from their position, pursued them, as they fled, and it is said that scarcely one of them escaped. The Marquis de Choisel (in the *Times* of Thursday) says there was no such person as a Count de Narbonne in the service of Charles X. All the Paris papers, however re-assert the story of his capture and death. The prisoners are represented as being many of them very much depressed, imagining that they are to be shot.

The rallying sign of the insurgents was a small osier wand that each of them kept concealed in his sleeve; those borne by the chiefs were forked at the end. Evidence (so the rumor runs) has been obtained that besides their general plan of operation the insurgents had a revolutionary Government ready organized. The army of the Alps, under Gen. Oudinot was on the march for Paris, but returned on hearing by telegraphic dispatch of the suppression of the insurrection. There was a review of the National Guards on Tuesday morning. The Church of St. Etienne bears marks of balls. The hands of the clock has been carried away. The Rue St. Jacques near the Rue des Mathurins and bridge of Hotel Dieu present the most desolating aspect. The front of every house is riddled with balls, but those at the end of the street are most injured. In the Rues Fontaine au Roi, Trois Bornes, Saint Maur Popincourt, Amboise, &c. barricades were erected at every ten yards. If the struggle had continued any longer, it would have been most sanguinary, for the means of defence had been organized in the most formidable manner. In the Faubourg St. Antoine they were equally numerous. The Faubourg is now occupied by the 7th regiment of the line. All the houses have been searced, and a general disarming has taken place. The barricade erected in front of the Retraite de St. Ferdinand was a complete fortress. The Bourse was opened as usual at one o'clock on Tuesday, but there were only seven or eight brokers and a few loungers.

On Wednesday General Lamoricère was accompanied in one of his visits to some of the prisoners taken in the late insurrection by M. Thiers. On learning who was the person who accompanied the General, one of the prisoners addressed M. Thiers, telling him that he had killed fourteen persons with his own hand, and only regretted that his victims were so few. The *Constitutionnel* states that in the Faubourg St. Antoine alone 25,000 fire-arms of all species have been siezed, for the legitimate possession of which it is impossible to account. In most of the houses traces of the occupation by the insurgents are to be seen. On the altars are remains of gunpowder, of wine, and of brandy, and on the floors large stains of blood. One of the insurgents, a prisoner at the Abbaye, boasted of having killed 22 persons in the Faubourg St. Jacques. He was accompanied by his wife and child. Several women caused themselves to be remarked by their cruelty; one of them carried the head of an officer on the point of a sword. The wretch was killed by a Garde Mobile. Another woman who cut off the head of a captain, was conveyed to the Abbaye. M. Brissot Thivars, son of the "Chief de la Salubrite" at the Prefecture of Police, and chef de bataillon of the Garde Mobile, delivered thirty of his unfortunate brethren in arms, who had been confined by a potter of the Rue de la Roquette in one of the immense ovens which serve to make pottery. M. Brissot-Thivars was lucky enough to arrive a quarter of an hour after the oven was lighted, and before the men had sustained any great injury.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

On Friday, notwithstanding the state of Paris, the Assembly met as usual, but the excitement in and around the Chamber was great in the extreme. General Lebreton proposed that certain members of the National Assembly should proceed amongst the troops, for the purpose of affording moral support. The suggestion met with great opposition, and immediately after the President announced a successful termination to a few minor operations of the troops. This advantage called forth loud cheers from the Chamber. It was then proposed by the Committee on the National workshops, that these shops should be dissolved three days after the promulgation of the decree. The Minister of Public Works stated that he had already settled the question by the reply he had that morning given to the workmen, to the effect that they should be continued. The remaining part of the sitting was occupied by the consideration of the affairs then going on throughout Paris. The excitement during the evening sitting was greatly increased, and several propositions were made by members as a means for suppressing the fearful state of anarchy raging outside, but few listened to the speakers, and nothing was determined upon.

On Saturday there was the same excitement and the same anxiety. The Place de la Concorde was filled with troops, and around and inside the Chamber a strong force was posted. The President announced that the insurrection had spread, and that barricades which had previously been destroyed, were reconstructed; that the National Guard, the army, and the Garde Mobile were to be depended on, and that with their assistance the insurrection would be crushed. He proposed an expression of gratitude to the widows and orphans of those slain in defence of the Republic. M. Pascal Dupont proposed, in the name of his colleagues, that all authority be placed in the hands of General Cavaignac, to which it was subsequently added that the Assembly should sit permanently The following decree was accordingly issued and posted upon the walls, wherever it was practicable, between five and six:—

"By order of the President of the National Assembly and the Executive Government, General Cavaignac, Minister of War, will take the command of all the troops, National Guards, and Garde Mobile. Unity of command, and obedience therein will be strength, as therein is right.
"The President of the Assembly, SENARD.
"The Members of the Executive Government,
"ARAGO GARNIER PAGES,
LAMARTINE, LEBRU ROLLIN.
"The Secretary, "PAGNERRE."

Nothing that could be called business was transacted. Members rushed to the tribune, gesticulated, proposed something, and then gave way to others. In the evening it was announced that the left bank of the river was free; also, amidst some sensation, that a boy, fourteen years of age, had been arrested behind a barricade in the Rue St. Severin, carrying 10,000f. (£400) in gold. The President said that, considering the union which existed between Gen. Cavaignac and the Assembly, it would be advisable not to interfere.

On Sunday, contrary to custom, the Assembly met.—M. Flocon announced that no fears were entertained that Paris would suffer from a dearth of provisions. M. Duclerc read a decree postponing the payment of all bills falling due, in the department of the Seine, for five days, and proposed that it should be at once adopted. M. Odillon Barrot objected to this measure, but it was adopted unanimously. In the evening sitting, M. Ducoux stated communications that had passed between himself and Gen. Cavaignac. The National Guard of Paris, he said, which yesterday seemed struck with stupor—(A dreadful uproar greeted this expression. A number of representatives addressed M. Ducoux in the strongest language of blame. He endeavoured by words and gesture, to procure a hearing, but in vain. At last the whole Assembly rose with a cry of "Vive la Garde Nationale!") M. Ducoux: I regret the word stupor, which I used—(renewed agitation)—but I did not mean to express any mistrust of that body, or to throw out any offensive insinuation against it. It is certain that yesterday the National Guard did not much leave their houses. (Loud disapprobation.) Several membere then warmly eulogized the National Guard. The remainder of the sitting was occupied with the reception of reports as to the course of events.

On Monday, also, the Assembly was principally occupied in discussing statements brought from time to time as to the proceedings in different parts of the capital.—The matters discussed are given in our general narrative and need not be again recorded. Besides this discussion some business was transacted, and the following measures were agreed to:—A commission of twenty-five members to be appointed in the bureaux, for the purpose of discovering, by every possible means, the causes of the insurrection which since the 23d June has filled Paris with blood, and to state the facts which belong both to its preparation and to its execution. The same commission to extend its investigations to everything relating to the attempt of the 15th May.—Great anxiety was shown as to fate of the Archbishop. Towards the close of the sitting the following letter was read:

"Citizen President,—Thanks to the firmness of the National Assembly, thanks to the devotion of the National Guard and the army, the revolt is subdued. There is no longer any revolt in Paris. (Expressions of satisfaction.) As soon as I am certain that the extraordinary powers vested in me are no longer necessary for the salvation of the Republic I shall go to resign it respectfully into the hands of the National Assembly. (Signed) Cavaignac."

On Tuesday, the President announced that the insurrection was completely quelled. A committe, chosen by lot, was appointed to confer with the executive power as to the funerals of the victims and for a general review of the National Guards. The state of seige is continued for ten or fifteen days, but with modifications, which will give it a less military aspect. The measures relative to the journals will be maintained. The commission of inquiry are, it was said, in possession of information implicating some representatives. It appears certain that three were arrested on Saturday, at the Barrere Pigale, in a landau loaded with cartridges, of which they could give no account. In the course of the sitting Causidiere made one of his characteristic speeches—half slang. He thought the measures of the Assembly too stringent.—Do you want to have in Paris he asked, in a fortnight, nothing but widows and orphans? Has not cival war already cut down a sufficient number of victims? Then, think of what you are about do—scar r-r-r-r—[M. Causidiere, after rooling the r, in order to give more effect to the curse he was about to utter, stopped short amidst a burst of indignant disgust from every quarter of the Assembly, Great tumult arose, and cries of "Such language does not suit the tribunes!" burst forth.] He made a few remarks afterwards, but they were little heeded.

GENERAL CAVAIGNAC AS PRESIDENT.

On Wednesday General Cavaignac resigned his extraordinary powers at the head of the Executive Power, thereupon the assembly passed him a vote of thanks by acclamation. The ministers then tendered their resignations which were accepted; and a decree was passed confiding to General Cavaignac the Executive power, with the title of President of the Council, and with power to appoint his own Ministers. It was arranged that the funerals of the victims should take place on Friday. The remainder of the sitting was occupied with preparations and suggestions as to the inquiry into the causes of the late outbreak. M. Remy said that he had a proposition to make which he considered exceedingly necessary. It was 1st, To have measures taken against all the clubs; 2d, Against the erection of barricades (laughter); 3d, Against the hawking about political papers; 4th, Relative to the caution-money on journals, and the press in general. Also another to the effect of at once dissolving the *Ateliers Nationaux*; and next to establish a camp in the Champ de Mars. Great surprise and some amusement were excited by their long string of measures.—The proposition was laid on the table.

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE STANDARD.

DR. DAVID M. DAVIS, Woodstown, N. J.
CHARLES ATKINSON, Marion, Grant co. Ia.
J. MILLER M'KIM, Philadelphia, Pa.
AMARANCY PAINE, Providence, R. I.
PLINY SEXTON, Palmyra, "
J. C. HATHAWAY, Farmington, Ontario co. N. Y.
THOMAS McCLINTOCK, Waterloo, "
S. HOWLAND, Sherwood's Corners, Cayuga co. N. Y.
S STAMFORD ASHLEY, Oberlin, Ohio,
ROBERT F. WALLCUT, Boston, Mass.
JESSE HOLMES, New Lisbon, Columbiana co. Ohio,
K. G. THOMAS, Marlborough, Stark co. Ohio.
ISAAC LEWIS, Short Creek, Harrison co. Ohio,
E. D. HUDSON, Springfield, Mass.
JAMES A. BURR, Ludlowville, N. Y.
ROBERT C. MARSHALL, Hiram, Portage co.
WILLIAM CRONK, Buffalo, N. Y.
GEORGE W. EASTON, Bridgewater, Mass.
DAVID D. COOK, Johnson's Creek, Niagara co. N. Y.
A. H. BIGELOW, Concord, Mass.
L. G. THOMAS, West Winfield, N. Y.
JOHN W. LYON, Hastings, Oswego co. N. Y.
MORRIS KINGSBURY, Fulton, "
CHARLES DOUGLASS, Caughenwa, "
ALEX. FOREMAN, Pulaski, "
JOHN P. DICKINSON, Cleveland, "
SOLOMON PECK, Mexicoville, "
JOHN WILBUR, 2d. North Easton, Washington co.
JONATHAN WILDE, Quaker Springs, Saratoga co.